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(Is your stock of pretty Fancy Hose complete?) (A few more of those cool Lace Gauze Vests would be very handy for the hot summer days.)

We have a great many very pretty styles in Lace Hose, Embroidered Hose, besides the plain and drop stitch.

Our line of Children's and Misses' Hose will surely please if you are looking for quality.

ONE LOT of Fancy Hose, good quality, fast black, lace stitch with embroidery only. 25 cents.

ONE LOT fast black, several styles in lace, good quality. 25 cents.

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ONE LOT includes many styles and all sizes, short sleeve or sleeveless, high or low neck, lace and plain, 15 cents.

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To close out stock according to our regular custom. There are only a few counting all, and we want the floor space for other goods; Also about half a dozen common make Refrigerators in medium sizes EXTREMELY LOW.

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For Size, Style, Beauty,
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ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
-28 MAIN ST.
BETHEL, MAINE

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

The Ladies' Club will be omitted this week.

Jack and Gale Carter were at home for the Fourth.

Mrs. Leslie Mason visited Mrs. O. M. Mason Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Bean were in Berlin, N. H., Sunday.

Mrs. S. F. Ball and her sister were in Portland Tuesday.

Mr. Wilson has moved into Mr. Dan Sparring's lower rent.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Baker spent the Fourth at Songo.

Mrs. W. E. Abbott and two children are visiting in South Paris.

Miss Sybil Grant of Freeport, spent the Fourth with friends in Bethel.

Methel Packard spent the 4th at West Paris, and is still there visiting friends.

Mr. Samuel Hawley and his aunt, Miss Amanda Hawley, of Pottsville, Pa., are visiting at Mr. W. F. Kendall's.

Mrs. Charles Davis is confined to the house by illness, and is attended by Dr. Wight.

Mrs. H. C. Andrews of Norway, was in town last week assisting Miss Laura Hall in her studies.

Uncle Ned Robertson has recovered from his recent illness sufficiently to be on the streets occasionally.

Mrs. Iva Kenney who has been visiting her parents for two weeks, returned to her home in Portland this morning.

Miss Florence Twitchell closed a very successful school in Randolph, N. H., last week and is now at her home in Bethel.

Mrs. Fred Chandler accompanied by her little daughters, is visiting her parents for a few days on her return from a visit in Groveton, N. H.

Mrs. Emily Philbrook and Ernestine returned from Greene Monday where they have been visiting Mr. Harvey Philbrook and family.

Miss L. M. Stearns visited her sister in Berlin, N. H., last Sunday, and her little niece, Eleanor Colby, accompanied her home for a visit.

Mr. L. U. Bartlett while training a horse on Riverside Park track last week was thrown from his sulky. No serious injury was sustained.

Miss Florence Carter who teaches in a school for the deaf and dumb in Philadelphia, is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Ella Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kittredge of Taunton, Mass., have been at S. B. Twitchell's for a brief vacation. Mr. Kittredge returned home this week, but his wife will make a longer stay.

Mr. Lawrence Holt of Charlestown, Mass., is fixing up the old school-house below Alder River, preparatory for a summer cottage for himself and sister, Mrs. Rena Foster, where they will enjoy a two months' vacation. Mrs. Foster and her little daughter will arrive in Bethel about the 10th.

Tuesday afternoon the W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Bisbee. Owing to the absence of some of the members, Mrs. Mason did not give the second chapter of her travels, but a cordial invitation is extended to the ladies, whether members of the Union or not, to meet with Mrs. L. T. Barker in two weeks, July 22.

The Fourth, or at least what was to be seen of it, passed very quietly in Bethel. Those living in close proximity to the main streets are responsible for the assertion that the younger generation saw to it that the part which came before it was light enough to see, was not wholly quiet. During the day various picnic parties were formed by different groups, while some went to Portland, Lewiston and elsewhere to witness the attractions at those places. In the evening a few individuals had their own display of fireworks and the Fourth was ended.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

Buy a souvenir at King's

Burnt leather souvenirs are the latest thing. King sells them.

Don't leave town without a souvenir to take with you. King has a large stock.

Mr. Chester Wheeler was in Lewiston Monday.

Mrs. A. E. Herrick was in Portland yesterday.

Miss Cornelia Bennett of Gilead, was in town Monday.

Miss May Wiley visited friends in Portland last week.

Mrs. H. C. Andrews returned from Buckfield Tuesday.

Miss Lula Arno has employment at the News office.

Mr. George Haggood of Boston, spent the Fourth at Songo.

Mr. E. L. Arno came home from Greene to spend the Fourth.

Mrs. Harvey and son Edwin visited Gorham, N. H., Sunday.

Miss Bessie Kenney is spending her vacation in New Hampshire.

Robert Bisbee went to Bath last Friday, where he has a position as tutor.

Miss Angie French of Providence, R. I., is visiting at Mr. S. I. French's.

Miss Joan Stearns attended the Eaton-Sargent wedding in Norway last week.

Mrs. Rowena Swan and Mrs. Linnie Bartlett of Norway, recently visited in town.

Miss Isabel Shirley has arrived at the summer home of her sister, Mrs. E. T. Russell.

Mrs. John Howe has been very ill but it is thought her condition is a little improved.

Mayor G. A. Robertson of Augusta visited his father, Mr. S. S. Robertson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Lowell who have been living at West Bethel are in the village for a short time.

Work on the State road is being done just north of the railroad bridge, on the Newry Corner road.

Sunday excursions to Portland and the Islands will begin next Sunday, July 12. Regular reduced fares.

Miss May Hastings of Fryeburg, who has been visiting friends in town for several days, has returned home.

Mr. Roscoe Clark of Saco, is spending a short vacation at his home and with friends in Bethel and vicinity.

Mr. E. B. Goddard one of Bethel's oldest citizens is occasionally seen on the streets after an illness of several weeks.

On Sunday, July 12, Mr. Harry C. Leach of Newton, Mass., will preach at the East Bethel church; everyone welcome.

Miss Cleo Russell closed a twelve weeks' term of school in Gilead last Friday and is now at her home in this village.

Miss Ethel Farwell closed a very successful term of school in Greenwood last week. As a token of respect and love her pupils presented her a photograph album.

Friday evening, July 10, the Middle Intervale Circle will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell. Ice cream and cake will be served. All are cordially invited.

Services will be held at the Baptist church at Middle Intervale on Sunday, July 12: Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. Subject, "Is thine heart right?" Sunday school at 11.45. Gospel and song service at 7.30 p. m.

Mrs. D. S. Hastings returned last Thursday from Middletown, Conn., where she had been to attend the marriage of her son Harold to Miss Euphemia Dick Inglis. The bride and groom came with her. After a few days' stay in Bethel, Mr. and Mrs. Hastings will make an extended tour of the mountains and lakes.

The Keeley Institute in Portland, Maine, on Munjoy Hill, is successfully curing drunkards and drug users.

PLYMOUTH LETTER.

Plymouth, Mass., June 30, 1903

Dear Editor:—

Thinking of many friends to whom I would like to write from this historic old town, the brilliant idea possessed me of writing a letter to the Bethel News, which would reach them all.

I am writing in full view of Plymouth Harbor, with its long "breakwater"; and of Clark's Island, where the Pilgrim fathers spent the first Sunday after their arrival; and of the Gurnet Lights—twin light houses, and a life saving station—and also of Manomet, with its light house and life saving station; and of Duxbury, with the monument in memory of Myles Standish, so near we can discern the figure, supposed to represent him, crowning its summit.

From the same windows can also be seen the old town following the curve of the shore for three or four miles. I can watch the Gov. Andrew, the steamer which plies between Boston and Plymouth, as it leaves the wharf, two miles away and glides down the harbor and out to open water below "The Gurnet."

I spent several hours this morning on Burial Hill, which is said to be 165 ft. above sea level, and first served as a ground of possible defence against the Indians. A fort was here erected, which also served for a meeting house.

It was not used as a burial place until after being abandoned as a place of defence. A hotel now occupies the site of that first burying ground which was sown with grain to hide from the savages the pitiful depletion in the number of the colonists.

It was with feelings of reverence and awe that I stood by the graves of so many historic men and woman; and yet the quaintness of the epitaphs were amusing. For example:

"Here lies Interred
The Body of Mrs
Sarah Spooner
who deceased
January
Ye 25th A. D. 1767
In ye 72d year of
her age. She was
widow to"

The hand points to the next stone, marking the grave of her husband.

Please understand that in the samples I give, the spelling, the use of capital letters, the use of punctuation, or the lack of it, is accurately copied.

"Here lie Buried the Body of Mrs. Hannah Goodwin, the wife of Mr. John Goodwin and daughter of Mr. Thomas and Mrs. Sarah Jackson who departed this life March 8th A. D. 1777; in the 22d Year of her Age.

A Soul pre par'd Needs no delays
The Summons Comes the Saint obeys
Swift was Her flight & short the Road
She closed Her Eyes & saw Her God
The Flesh rests here till Jesus comes
And claims the Treasure from the Tomb.

On the stone of a Jackson baby that died in 1783, "Aged 25 days" we find the following:

"What did the Little hasty Sojourner find so forbidding & disgusting in our upper World to occasion its precipitant exit."

Another baby of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jackson that died in 1788, is thus apostrophized:

"O! happy Probationer! accepted without being exercised!—It was thy regular Privilege not to feel the slightest of those Evils, which oppress thy surviving Kindred."

If the sentiments already quoted do not refute the charge that our pilgrim fathers believed in "infant damnation," here is one which should forever settle the dispute. It is from the tombstone of a baby that died in 1793.

"Babes thither caught from Womb and Breast
Claim Right to sing above the Rest
Because they found the happy shore
They never saw nor sought before."

The oldest grave on the Hill is said to be that of John Howland. The stone is tall, wide, and of a reddish hue, and bears this inscription:

"Here ended the Pilgrimage of
John Howland
who died February 23, 1673
aged above 80 years.
He married Elizabeth daughter of
John Tilley

who came with him in the
Mayflower Dec. 1620.
From them are descended a
numerous posterity.

Hee was a godly man and an ancient professor in the wayes of Christ. Hee was one of the first comers into this land and was the last man that was left of those that came over in the Shipp called the Mayflower that lived in Plymouth.

There is a fitting monument to Gov. Bradford; and one to the Cushmans with lengthy inscriptions on its four sides—one being a quotation from Robert Cushman's "memorable sermon on The Danger of self-love And the sweetness of true friendship." The south side of the monument is inscribed to Thomas Cushman, son of Robert, who "for more than XLII years was Ruling Elder of the First Church in Plymouth." And to "Mary, widow of Elder Cushman, and daughter of Isaac Allerton, Died—XXVIII—November, MDCXCIX aged about—XC—years. The last survivor of the first comers in the Mayflower."

The grave of the "Nameless Nobleman," the hero of one of Mrs. Jane Austin's historic novels—and of whom she is a descendant of the fifth generation—is near the Cushmans, and the inscription on the stone reads:

"Here lies ye body
of Mr. Francis Le Barran
physician who
departed this life
August ye 18th 1704,
in ye 36 year
of his age."

The stone has a small figure of an hourglass at its top, and under that a hideous winged cherub. By his side lies his wife Mary, who after his death married a Wait. The grave of their son Dr. Lazarus Le Baron is near by. You notice the father's name is spelled "Baran"—the son's "Baron."

Frequently one meets with solemn admonitions on the stones as: "Thousands of years after blest Abell's fall

Twas said of him being dead he speaketh yet
From silent grave methinks I hear a call
Pray fellow-mortal, don't your death forget

You that your eyes cast on this grave
Know you a dying time must have."
One stone reads thus:

I am erected
by
Josiah Cotton Esqr
in remembrance of Rachel his pious
and Virtuous Wife, who died Janury
17th 1808

Aged 50 years.
In belief of Christianity I lived,
In hope of Resurrection I died."

The following record is found, which though of the 19th century, is quaint enough to be copied:

"Bathsheba James widow of Capt. William Holmes 3d Mariner and daughter to Capt Joseph Doten Do. She was Killed instantaneously in a thunder storm by the Electric fluid of lightning on the 6th day of July 1830, aged 35 years and 26 days.

She was an affectionate wife; dutiful Daughter, a happy mother, a kind and sincere friend. Alas sweet Blossom short was the period that thy enlivening virtues contributed to the Happiness of those connections; But oh, how long they have to mourn the loss of so much worth and Excellence.

Farewell dear Wife until that day more blest
When if deserving I with thee shall rest,
With thee shall rise with thee shall live above

In worlds of endless bliss and boundless love"
Considering that Bathsheba is recorded as a widow, I thought the closing stanza quite remarkable, but finally concluded she must have been Mrs. James when she died.

I am fearful lest my letter has already become too long, but I do want to copy just one more.

"Here lies buried ye body of
Mr. Thomas Little Practitioner in
Physick & Chirurgery Aged 58 years
Deed Decemr ye 22 1712"

With best wishes for the Bethel News and its many readers, I am

Truly yours,
MARTHA B. CHAPMAN.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired aching feet. Try IT TO-DAY. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

Something New!

The . . . Souvenirs

I placed on sale last week are something new, and there has already been many sold in this short time. There are

POCKET BOOKS, PURSES,
PEN WIPERS, CARD CASES,
CIGAR CASES, STAMP CASES,
TOBACCO POUCHES, COURT
PLASTER CASES, PICTURE
FRAMES CALANDERS, ETC.

in leather, with pictures of the River and Screw Auger Falls burnt on them. Prices 20c up.

In Turned Wood, I have

PAIRS, MATCH SAFES,
BUTTON HOOKS,
KEY RACKS, ETC.

Prices 25 cents up.

BIRCH BARK PICTURE
FRAMES

Make attractive Souvenirs.
Prices 35 cents up.

STERLING SILVER SPOONS.

Edward King

JEWELER-OPTICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

Methodist Episcopal Notes.

Children's Day was observed at the church last Sabbath with a sermon to the children at 10:45 a.m. and a Concert in the evening, at which there was a large attendance and very creditable exercises. A good collection was realized for the Board of Education of the M. E. Church.

At the business meeting of the Epworth League on Monday evening, the Chapter (No. 1447) was named the "Fickett Chapter", in honor of the worth and work of Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Fickett, a former pastor and wife.

Seven representatives of the League went to the District Convention at South Paris, to-day.

The pastor will preach at Mason on Sunday, July 12, and at Locke Mills on the 10th; the church at the latter place is being repaired, and as yet is unsuitable for use.

The campmeeting at Poland will be held during the last week in August.

The Conference minutes are not at hand yet, but will be soon.

The pastor expects to occupy his pulpit every Sabbath during July.

NORTH NORWAY.

S. J. Caldwell of Boston has come home to do his haying.

Miss Edna Cummings is visiting at O. W. Judkins'.

The Children's Day exercises at the Center church, July 5, were very interesting.

Jennie Russell of Auburn who is visiting at O. Upton's, was severely injured by a horse kicking her.

Several families from here attended the Pomological meeting, at Harrison, last week.

Isaac Lord of Gray was in town recently.

The most of the cottages by the Lake are occupied; several new ones are being built.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Judkins went to West Paris, July 4.

Ned Cox had his pockets picked while at Hallowell recently.

Angie French of Providence, R.I., is at home on a visit.

Ethel Cummings has returned from her trip to Falmouth Foreside.

Dana Bartlett and family of Newry are in town.

Several men in this vicinity began haying last week.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
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H. H. HASTINGS,
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A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
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opposite Odeon Hall } BETHEL.

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGG,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at }
Wormell Stand, } BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Time Table in Effect June 14, 1903.
TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.20	6.30
Gorham,	3.21	8.20
Gilead,	3.45	8.38
West Bethel,	3.57	8.47
BETHEL, arrive,	4.05	8.53
Lockes Mills,	9.00	3.45
Bryant Pond,	4.22	9.05
South Paris,	4.51	9.30
Lewiston,	5.50	10.30
Portland, arrive,	6.40	11.15
Boston, via rail,	12.45	4.10

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	3.15	1.30
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30
South Paris,	10.00	3.38
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.20
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.28
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.38
West Bethel,	10.54	4.46
Gilead,	11.05	4.57
Gorham,	11.30	5.10
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50
Montreal,	6.50	7.20
Toronto,	7.15	4.50
Chicago,	8.45	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.05 A. M., East and 11.03 P. M., West, runs every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 11.14 A. M., and at Berlin 12.15 P. M. Returning leaves Berlin at 4.00 P. M., Bethel 5.05 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

SUNDAY
EXCURSION TO BERLIN,

Beginning June 14th, 1903.
Train leaves Portland at 8:30 A. M., arriving in Berlin at 12:15, and leaves Berlin for Portland at 4:00 P. M.

New Line

—OF—
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Socks.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

Do you need
a Hammock?

This year's stock is the best we have ever shown. The patterns and colors are prettier than ever before. They are strong and well made too. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00 at the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is
good to eat.
if you don't see what you want,
ask for it

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Etc.
CONSUMPTION

THE LIGHT
THAT FAILED

By Rudyard Kipling

"More than you will be of that way of thinking, young woman. Dick, there's a sort of murderous viperine suggestion in the poise of the head that I don't understand," said Torpenhow. "That's trick work," said Dick, chuckling with delight at being completely understood. "I couldn't resist a little bit of sheer swag. It's a French trick, and you wouldn't understand. But it's got at by slewing round the head a trifle and a tiny, tiny foreshortening of one side of the face from the angle of the chin to the top of the left ear. That and deepening the shadow under the lobe of the ear. It was flagrant trick work; but, having the notion fixed, I felt entitled to play with it. Oh, you beauty!"

"Amel! She is a beauty. I can feel it." "So will every man who has any sorrow of his own," said Dick, slapping his thigh. "He shall see his trouble there, and, by the Lord Harry, just when he's feeling properly sorry for himself he shall throw back his head and laugh, as she is laughing. I've put the life of my heart and the light of my eyes into her, and I don't care what comes. * * * I'm tired—awfully tired. I think I'll get to sleep. Take away the whisky. It has served its turn. Oh, give Bessie thirty-six quid and three over for luck. Cover the picture."

He was asleep in the long chair, his face white and haggard, almost before he had finished the sentence. Bessie tried to take Torpenhow's hand. "Aren't you never going to speak to me any more?" she said, but Torpenhow was looking at Dick.

"What a stock of vanity the man has! I'll take him in hand tomorrow and make much of him. He deserves it—Eh? What was that, Bess?"

"Nothing. I'll put things tidy here a little, and then I'll go. You couldn't give me that three months' pay now, could you? He said you were to."

Torpenhow gave her a check and went to his own rooms. Bessie faithfully tidied up the studio, set the door ajar for flight, emptied half a bottle of turpentine on a duster and began to scrub the face of the Melanconia viciously. The paint did not smudge quickly enough. She took a palette knife and scraped, following each stroke with the wet duster. In five minutes the picture was a formless, scarred muddle of colors. She threw the paint stained duster into the studio stove, stuck out her tongue at the sleeper and whispered, "Bilked!" as she turned to run down the staircase. She would never see Torpenhow any more, but she had at least done harm to the man who had come between her and her desire and who used to make fun of her. Cashing the check was the very cream of the jest to Bessie. Then the little privateer sailed across the Thames to be swallowed up in the gray wilderness of South-the-water.

Dick slept till late in the evening, when Torpenhow dragged him off to bed. His eyes were as bright as his voice was hoarse. "Let's have another look at the picture," he said as insistently as a child.

"You—go—to—bed," said Torpenhow. "You aren't at all well, though you mayn't know it. You're as jumpy as a cat."

"I reform tomorrow. Good night." As he passed through the studio Torpenhow lifted the cloth above the picture and almost betrayed himself by outcries: "Wiped out! Scraped out, and turped out! If Dick knows this tonight, he'll go perfectly mad. He's on the verge of the jumps as it is. That's Bess—the little fiend! Only a woman could have done that, with the ink not dry on the cheek too! Dick will be raving mad tomorrow. It was all my fault for trying to help gutter devils. Oh, my poor Dick, the Lord is hitting you very hard!"

Dick could not sleep that night, partly for pure joy and partly because the well known Catherine wheels inside his eyes had given place to crackling volleys of many colored fires. "Spout away," he said aloud. "I've done my work, and now you can do what you please." He lay still, staring at the ceiling, the long pent up delirium of drink in his veins, his brain on fire with racing thoughts that would not stay to be considered, and his hands cramped and dry.

He had just discovered that he was painting the face of the Melanconia on a revolving dome ribbed with millions of lights, and that all his wondrous thoughts stood embodied hundreds of feet below him; they swirled planks, shooting together in his honor, when something cracked inside his temples like an overstrained bowstring, the glittering dome broke inward, and he was alone in the thick night.

"I'll go to sleep. The room's very dark. Let's light a lamp and see how the Melanconia looks. There ought to have been a moon."

It was then that Torpenhow heard his name called by a voice that he did not know—in the rattling accents of deadly fear.

"He's looked at the picture," was his first thought as he hurried into the bed-room and found Dick sitting up and beating the air with his hands.

"Torpi! Torpi! Where are you? For pity's sake, come to me!"

Dick clutched at his shoulder. "Master! I've been lying here for hours in the dark, and you never heard me. Torpi, old man, don't go away. I'm all in the dark. In the dark, I tell you."

foot of Dick's eyes, but there was no light in those eyes. He lighted the gas and Dick heard the flame catch. The grip of his fingers on Torpenhow's shoulder made Torpenhow wince.

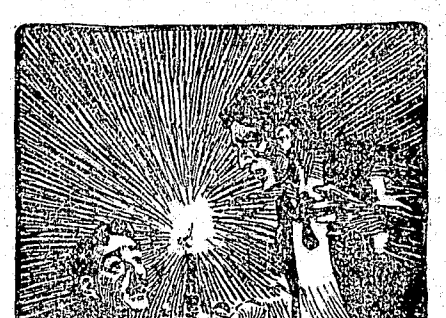
"Don't leave me. You wouldn't leave me alone now, would you? I can't see. D'you understand? It's black—quite black, and I feel as if I was falling through it all."

"Steady does it," Torpenhow put his arm round Dick and instinctively began to rock him gently to and fro.

"That's good. Now don't talk. If I keep very quiet for awhile this darkness will lift. It seems just on the point of breaking. H'sh!" Dick knitted his brows and stared desperately in front of him. The night air was chilling Torpenhow's toes.

"Can you stay like that a minute?" he said. "I'll get my dressing gown and some slippers."

Dick clutched the bedhead with both hands and waited for the darkness to clear away. "What a time you've



There was no light in those eyes.

been!" he cried when Torpenhow returned. "It's as black as ever. And what are you banging about in the doorway?"

"Long chair—horse blanket—pillow. Going to sleep by you. Lie down now, you'll be better in the morning."

"I shan't!" The voice rose to a wail. "My God, I'm blind! I'm blind, and the darkness will never go away!" He made as if to leap from the bed, but Torpenhow's arms were around him, and Torpenhow's chin was on his shoulder, and his breath was squeezed out of him. He could only gasp, "Blind!" and wriggle feebly.

"Steady, Dickie, steady!" said the deep voice in his ear, and the grip tightened. "Bite on the bullet, old man, and don't let them think you're afraid." The grip could draw no closer. Both men were breathing heavily. Dick threw his head from side to side and groaned.

"Let me go!" he panted. "You're cracking my ribs. We—we musn't let them think we're afraid, must we—all the powers of darkness and that lot?"

"Lie down. It's all over now."

"Yes," said Dick obediently. "But would you mind letting me hold your hand? I feel as if I wanted something to hold on to. One drops through the dark so."

Torpenhow thrust out a large and hairy paw from the long chair. Dick clutched it tightly and in half an hour had fallen asleep. Torpenhow withdrew his hand and, stooping over Dick, kissed him lightly on the forehead, as men do sometimes kiss a wounded comrade in the hour of death, to ease his departure.

In the gray dawn Torpenhow heard Dick talking to himself. He was adrift on the shoreless tides of delirium, speaking very quietly:

"It's a pity—a great pity. But it's helped, and it must be eaten, Master George. Sufficient unto the day is the blindness thereof, and further, putting aside all Melanconias and false humors, it is of obvious notoriety—such as mine was—that the queen can do no wrong. Torp doesn't know that. I'll tell him when we're a little further into the desert. What a bungle those boatmen are making of the steamer ropes! They'll have that four inch hawser chafed through in a minute. I told you so! There she goes! White foam on green water, and the steamer sailing round. How good that looks! I'll sketch it. No, I can't. I'm afflicted with opththalmia. That was one of the ten plagues of Egypt, and it extends up the Nile in the shape of cataract. Hal! That's a joke! Torp. Laugh, you graven image, and stand clear of the hawser. * * * I'll knock you into the water and make your dress all dirty. Maisie, dear."

"Oh!" said Torpenhow. "This happened before. That night on the river." "She'll be sure to say it's my fault if you get muddy, and you're quite near enough to the breakwater. Maisie, that's not fair. Ah, I knew you'd miss! Low and to the left, dear. But you're

no conviction. Everything in the world except conviction. Don't be angry, darling. I'd put my hand off if it would give you anything more than obstinacy. My right hand, if it would serve."

"Now, we musn't listen. Here's an island shouting across seas of misunderstanding with a vengeance. But it's shouting truth, I fancy," said Torpenhow.

The babble continued. It all bore up

on Maisie. Sometimes Dick lectured at length on his craft, then he cursed himself for his folly in being enslaved. He pleaded to Maisie for a kiss—only one kiss—before she went away. He called to her to come back from Vitry-sur-Marne, if she would, but through all his ravings he bade heaven and earth witness that the queen could do no wrong.

Torpenhow listened attentively and learned every detail of Dick's life that had been hidden from him. For three days Dick raved through his past, and then slept a natural sleep. "What a strain he has been running under, poor chap!" said Torpenhow. "Dick, of all men, handing himself over like a dog! And I was lecturing him on arrogance! I ought to have known that it was no use to judge a man. But I did it. What a demon that girl must be! Dick's given her his life—confound him!—and she's given him one kiss apparently."

"Torpi," said Dick from the bed, "go out for a walk. You've been here too long. I'll get up. Hi! This is annoying. I can't dress myself. Oh, it's too absurd!"

Torpenhow helped him into his clothes and led him to the big chair in the studio. He sat quietly waiting under strained nerves for the darkness to lift. It did not lift that day or the next. Dick adventured on a voyage round the walls. He lit his shins against the stove, and this suggested to him that it would be better to crawl on all fours, one hand in front of him. Torpenhow found him on the floor.

"I'm trying to get the geography of my new possessions," said he. "D'you remember that nigger you gouged in the square? Pity you didn't keep the odd eye. It would have been useful. Any letters for me? Give me all the ones in fat, gray envelopes with a sort of crown thing outside. They are of no importance."

Torpenhow gave him a letter with a black M on the envelope flap. Dick put it into his pocket. There was nothing in it that Torpenhow might not have read, but it belonged to himself and to Maisie, who would never belong to him.

"When she finds that I don't write, she'll stop writing. It's better, so. I couldn't be any use to her now." Dick argued, and the temper suggested that he should make known his condition. Every nerve in him revolted. "I have fallen low enough already. I'm not going to beg for pity. Besides, it would be cruel to her."

He strove to put Maisie out of his thoughts, but the blind have many opportunities for thinking, and as the tides of his strength came back to him in the long, aimless days of dead darkness, Dick's soul was troubled to the core. Another letter and another came from Maisie. Then there was silence, and Dick sat by the window with the pulse of summer in the air and pictured her being won by another man stronger than himself.

His imagination, the keener for the dark background it worked against, spared him no single detail that might send him raging up and down the studio to stumble over the stove that seemed to be in four places at once. Worst of all, tobacco would not taste in the dark. The arrogance of the man had disappeared, and in its place was settled despair that Torpenhow knew and blind passion that Dick confided to his pillows at night. The intervals between paroxysms were filled with intolerable wailing and the weight of intolerable darkness.

"Come out into the park," said Torpenhow. "You haven't stirred out since the beginning of things."

"What's the use? There's no movement in the dark, and besides"—he paused irresolutely at the head of the stairs—"something will run over me."

"Not if I'm with you. Proceed gingerly."

The roar of the streets filled Dick with nervous terror, and he clung to Torpenhow's arm. "Fancy having to feel for a gutter with your foot!" he said petulantly as he turned into the park. "Let's curse God and die."

"Sentries are forbidden to pay unauthorized compliments. By Jove, there are the guards!"

Dick's figure straightened. "Let's get near 'em. Let's go in and look. Let's get on the grass and run. I can smell the trees."

"Mind the low railing. That's all right." Torpenhow kicked out a tuft of grass with his heel. "Smell that," he said. "Isn't it good?" Dick sniffed luxuriously. "Now pick up your feet and run." They approached as near to the regiment as was possible. The clank of bayonets being unfixed made Dick's nostrils quiver.

"Let's get nearer. They're in column, aren't they?"

"Yes. How did you know?"

"Felt it. Oh, my men! My beautiful men!" He edged forward as though he could see. "I could draw those chaps once. Who'll draw 'em now?"

"They'll move off in a minute. Don't jump when the band begins."

"Huh! I'm not a new charger. It's the silences that hurt. Nearer, Torpi! Nearer! Oh, my God, what wouldn't I give to see 'em for a minute—oh—half minute!"

He could hear the armed life almost within reach of him, could hear the slings tighten across the bandman's chest as he heaved the big drum from the ground.

"Sticks crossed above his head," whispered Torpenhow.

"I know! I know! Who should know if I don't? H'sh!"

The drumsticks fell with a boom, and the men swung forward to the crash of the band. Dick felt the wind of the massed movement in his face, heard the maddening tramp of feet and the friction of the pouches on the belts. The big drum pounded out the tune. It was a music ball refrain that made a perfect quickstep:

It's must be a man of decent height,
He must be a man of weight,
He must come home on a Saturday night
In a thoroughly sober state,
He must know how to love me.

And he must know how to kiss,
And if he's enough to keep us both
I can't refuse him bliss.
"What's the matter?" said Torpenhow as he saw Dick's head fall when the last of the regiment had departed.

"Nothing. I feel a little bit out of the running, that's all. Torp, take me back. Why did you bring me out?"

CHAPTER X.

There were three friends that buried the fourth.
The mold in his mouth and the dust in his eyes.
And they went south and east and north;
The strong man fights, but the sick man dies.

There were three friends that spoke of the dead;
The strong man fights, but the sick man dies.
"And would he were here with us now," they said,
"The sun in our face and the wind in our eyes."

THE Nilghai was angry with Torpenhow. Dick had been sent to bed—blind men are ever under the orders of those who can see—and since he had returned from the park had flung himself under the covers because he was alive, and all the world because it was dead, and he, Dick, was dead in the death of the blind, who at the best are only burdens upon their associates. Torpenhow had said something about a Mrs. Gummidge, and Dick had retired in a black fury to handle and rehandle three unopened letters from Maisie.

The Nilghai, fat, burly and aggressive, was in Torpenhow's rooms. Behind him sat the Keneu, the Great War Eagle, and between them lay a large nap embossed with black and white headed pins.

"I was wrong about the Balkans," said the Nilghai. "But I'm not wrong about this business. The whole of our work in the southern Sudan must be done over again. The public doesn't care, of course, but the government does, and they are making their arrangements quietly. You know that as well as I do."

"I remember how the people cursed

us when our troops withdrew from Omdurman. It was bound to crop up sooner or later. But I can't go," said Torpenhow. He pointed through the open door. It was a hot night. "Can you blame me?"

The Keneu purred above his pipe like a large and very happy cat.

"Don't blame you in the least. It's uncommonly good of you, and all the rest of it, but every man, even you, Torp, must consider his work. I know it sounds brutal, but Dick's out of the race—down, expended, finished, done for. He has a little money of his own. He won't starve, and you can't pull out of your slide for his sake. Think of your own reputation."

"Dick's was five times bigger than mine and yours put together."

"That was because he signed his name to everything he did. It's all ended now. You must hold yourself in readiness to move out. You can command your own prices, and you do better work than any three of us."

"Don't tell me how tempting it is. I'll stay here to look after Dick for awhile. He's as cheerful as a bear with a sore head, but I think he likes to have me about him."

The Nilghai said something uncomplimentary on soft headed fools who throw away their careers for other fools. Torpenhow flushed angrily. The constant strain of attendance on Dick had worn his nerves thin.

"There remains a third fate," said the Keneu thoughtfully. "Consider this and be not larger fools than is necessary. Dick is, or rather was, an able-bodied man of moderate attractions and a certain amount of audacity."

"Oh!" said the Nilghai, who remembered an affair at Cairo. "I begin to see. Torp, I'm sorry."

Torpenhow nodded forgiveness. "You were more sorry when he cut you out, though. Go on, Keneu."

"I've often thought when I've seen men die out in the desert that if the news could be sent through the world and the means of transport were quick enough there would be one woman at least at each man's bedside."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Constant backache—
Tired all the time.
Nerves on edge.
Distressing Urinary trouble.
Hard to keep up.
With any Kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney

Relieve the aches of a back
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Kidney and Bladder trouble.

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Indigestion C
Catarrh of
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For many years it has been a
catarrh of the stomach caused
and dyspepsia, but the truth is
opposite. Indigestion causes c
peated attacks of indigestion
mucous membranes lining the
exposes the nerves of the stomac
ing the glands to secrete mucin
the juices of natural digestion
called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia



Can't Stand It.

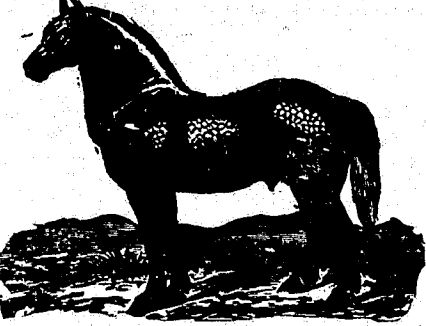
Constant backache—
Tired all the time.
Nerves on edge.
Distressing Urinary troubles.
Hard to keep up
With any Kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Relieve the aches of a bad
back promptly—cure all
Kidney and Bladder troubles.

Mr. J. D. H. Townsend, of Townsend Bros., carriage manufacturers, of 19 Jefferson street, Bedford, Me., says: "We used Doan's Kidney Pills in our family, and found them a most valuable remedy. There are so many useless remedies on the market that when one is found which experience proves does what is claimed for it, it is a pleasure to endorse that preparation. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at John Berry's drug store, under Hotel Thatcher, and the satisfactory results obtained warranted me in making the above statement."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold at all drug stores; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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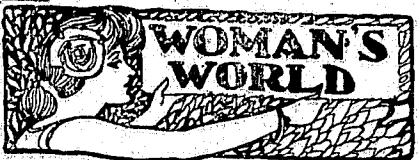
Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of indigestion inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach and expose the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete much instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

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Make the Stomach Sweet.
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MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

The Great Reformer and Brilliant
Champion of Her Sex.

A wonderful old lady is that great reformer and brilliant champion of her sex, Miss Susan Brownell Anthony. Born at South Adams, Mass., in 1820, this girl of Quaker parentage was early taught the importance of courage, self reliance and of thinking and acting for oneself. Indeed courage has always been her strongest characteristic. Miss Anthony's early education was obtained from a school supported by her father for his own children and those of the neighborhood and later at a Quaker boarding school in West Philadelphia. At about this time her family moved to Battenville, N. Y. She began teaching at the early age of fifteen, though this was unnecessary



SUSAN BROWNELL ANTHONY.

at the time. When she was about eighteen years old, however, her father, a cotton manufacturer of considerable wealth, lost every penny of his fortune. The teaching had to be continued, and it was twelve years later before Miss Anthony gave up this line of work for the one which has made her so well known all over the world. She was teaching away from home when the first woman's rights convention was called at Rochester. Later she became interested in its cause and has ever since been its most ardent supporter. In 1852 she aided in organizing the first State Woman's Temperance society (New York). She became active during the civil war in antislavery and woman's rights work and was secretary of the Woman's National Loyal League. During the early discussions on the woman's property right bills Miss Anthony personally circulated hundreds of petitions, both civil and political, traveling through the state in all sorts of weather and in all sorts of vehicles—sometimes even tramping on foot—and often meeting with most discouraging, even insulting, rebuffs. In 1868 she founded a women's rights paper, the Revolution, and managed it for several years.

There is scarcely a state in the Union where Miss Anthony has not worked, and she has lectured widely both in America and England. Since 1869 she has been granted a hearing before committees of every congress. During the thirty-four years of the existence of the National Woman Suffrage association she has held high offices and is now president of that organization. Her contributions to leading magazines have been many. With Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Mrs. Matilda Joselyn Gage she is joint author of a three volume work, "The History of Woman Suffrage."

A Touch of Yellow.

A touch of the golden hue will do more for the decoration of a room than any other color in it. Put the richest blues, reds and greens in a color scheme, and they will not hold together or look quite right until the necessary yellow is there to keep them in place, so to speak. Yellow is the base of all the colors. It is the toning up color. The general vivifying that a hopelessly "dead" looking room most often wants is just a piece of shining brass or a gilt frame or ornament here and there.

Soft, esthetic shades and low tones of oriental softness are all right and beautiful, but they cannot stand alone in the thoroughly well furnished apartment. It must have a touch of gold here or there to make it of real value to the eye.

If a room is furnished throughout with the dull shades so much in vogue everywhere, a pair of brass andirons will lighten up the color scheme. They will not only do this, but will seem to add a greater value to the colors themselves. A gold embroidered scarf draped upon the mantel or over a high backed chair might add the necessary touch of golden lightness to a room that needed it.

Even a bow of bright yellow ribbon will transform a room in appearance which otherwise would go unnoticed for lack of just such a useful color brace to make it right.

Children's Terrors.

A celebrated English physician who has made the diseases of children his specialty says that it is a very common thing for children to see visions owing to the instability of their nervous system. Often there come before their eyes apparitions which they think are real. These objects may differ at dif-

ferent times or they may always appear to the child in the same form. To these vivid impressions of which the child himself is only conscious are attributed the unreasonable fears and terrors which occur in some children and which parents find it so difficult to account for. The nervous child is filled with fears, and the ridicule to which he is subjected when he displays these causes him to endure his miseries in silence oftentimes, and thus he is deprived of the comfort and compassion to which he is justly entitled. Not only should his fears, and troubles be regarded with a tender and enlightened sympathy in order to give him comfort, but to banish the baneful reaction which they occasion in his brain. The temptation for the weary nurse or mother called out of sleep in the middle of the night by the little dreamer is to speak sharply and crossly and to bring the culprit to a sense of actuality by shaking him soundly. It is very wrong to do so and is an added shock to the nervous system.

Women as Embalmers.

Not so very long ago the licensed woman embalmer was so rare as to excite remark. Now there are enough women regularly established in the calling to warrant their having an independent association and registered headquarters. The woman embalmer, like the trained nurse, goes on many out of town missions and must be ready to answer a summons whether it comes at midday or midnight. So the association's headquarters, where her telephone and verbal calls can be received and answered properly, offer an advantage. Several women embalmers have their signs out for general business, but the majority work in co-operation with undertakers, just as the trained nurses depend on physicians to send them cases. The high class undertakers say that women embalmers are now essential to their business.

A Woman's Foresight.

While a number of women were discussing masculinity and masculine habits a clever little creature remarked: "I can't bear a man who carries a purse and keeps his change in it. I had a beau once and was ready to accept the proposal he was about ready to make. On a street car one day I saw him take out a miserable little purse and search its interior for a dime. He had some trouble finding it, while the conductor waited impatiently."

"It set me to thinking, and in my mind I could see him opening that little purse and searching for a dime when I, as his wife, should ask for funds for a new dress or a hat."

"I don't think he knows to this day why I refused him and would not even admit that he might hope."

Duty in Dress.

To suppose that even brains and fame will excuse carelessness of dress is not only to insult our friends; it is rather an evidence of egotism, says the Washington Times. If a man extends an invitation to a woman to accompany him to the theater or any other place of entertainment, he expects her to appear at her best. He wants to feel proud of her himself and to have others share that pride. He would very likely feel insulted if she failed to look as well as he expected. The more prosperous a woman looks the more she will be sought after, and the little accessories of the toilet are the telling adjuncts of a woman's tout ensemble.

The Woman of the World.

The woman of the world in the truest sense is one of the best fitted for successful homemaking. Tact, insight, dignity, grace and ready sympathy characterize her dealings with others, and nowhere are these qualifications of more value than in the home. Women's clubs are woman's opportunity for much that is ennobling to herself and to others. Like many other useful things, the privilege may be abused and degenerate into mere dissipation, but such cases are exceptional.

BILLIARDS FOR WOMEN.

According to Shakespeare, Cleopatra Played the Game.

In France a gentleman is not ashamed to take his wife to see a professional billiard game. Frenchwomen are good billiard players and like to see all the fancy shots made by professionals as soon as they begin to attract attention. They read the billiard news in the daily papers and subscribe to journals published especially for billiardists. According to Shakespeare, women have played billiards from the time of Cleopatra. In 30 B. C. he makes the Egyptian queen summon Charmian to billiards. Mary, queen of Scots, was passionately fond of the game. On the evening preceding her execution she wrote to the archbishop of Glasgow that her billiard table had been taken away from her as a preliminary step to her punishment. The Empress Josephine used to rouse Napoleon from his gloomy moods by a game of billiards. Adeline Patti became disgusted with her English table and had one made in New York for which she paid \$2,500.

The efficacy of billiards as a health restorer is beyond dispute. The motions gone through will reach every part of the body and operate on the entire system. They completely dispel languor and "that tired feeling." The tension of the muscles is tested and the blood sent in swifter circulation through the veins.

Baby's Skies.

Would you know the baby's skies? Baby's skies are mother's eyes. Mother's eyes and smile together make the baby's pleasant weather.

Mother, keep your eyes from tears; Keep your heart from foolish fears; Keep your lips from dull complaining; Let the baby think it raining.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, **Swamp-Root**. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

AN ODD SUPERSTITION.

The Devil Hunting Cure For a Mad Dog Bite in Tunis.

A woman, having been bitten by a mad dog, was subjected to a native cure in the market place at Tunis. She was placed in the center of a circle of her husband's male relatives, who, led by a native witch doctor, danced around her, yelling and screaming.

When the woman began to show signs of fear, the devil hunters commenced to yelp like dogs, and the noise was so grotesque that the woman speedily lost her sense and ran at her tormentors, echoing their doglike cries, and trying to bite them. They scattered in all directions, and when some time later the husband sought the aid of the gendarmes to trace the woman her body was found at the bottom of a well.

Subsequently, says the Westminster Gazette, the husband also disappeared, and his body was found in the same well. It is said that the devil hunters, having induced the woman to drown herself in the well, threw the man in when they found he had called in the aid of the gendarmes. Had they not done so they would, they believed, have become possessed of the devil they drove out of the woman.

Squaring the Circle.

The origin of the problem squaring the circle is almost lost in the mists of antiquity, but there is a record of an attempted quadrature in Egypt 5000 years before the exodus of the Jews. There is also a claim, according to Hone, that the problem was solved by a discovery of Hippocrates, the geometrician of Chios—not the physician—500 B. C. Now, the efforts of Hippocrates were devoted toward converting a circle into a crescent, because he had found that the area of a figure produced by drawing two perpendicular radii in a circle is exactly equal to the triangle formed by the line of junction. This is the famous theorem of the "lunes of Hippocrates" and is, like Glauber's salts out of the philosopher's stone, an example of the useful results which sometimes follow a search for the unattainable.

The Origin of the Mastiff.

Mastiff is a term applied to a very large and powerful species of the canine family, and there is considerable conflict of opinion regarding the origin of the word. Some claim that it is derived from the Italian mastino or the French mastin, both of which signify large limbed.

This word, they say, was gradually corrupted into masti, a Lincolnshire expression meaning very large, muscular or big, until it gradually assumed its present form. Others again say its true origin is the old German masten, to fatten, because the mastiff is a large dog and so seems better fed than any other.

Men Wear Combs.

The traveler in India is surprised to see that men wear combs in their hair much more than women do. A Cingalese gentleman wears what we know as the circular comb and a very ornamental back comb of tortoise shell to gather his curly locks together. He wears a full beard also, but his servant must trim his own beard and is only allowed to wear the circular comb.

The Nautilus.

Airtight compartment ships were suggested by an examination of the nautilus. The shell of this prudent animal has several compartments into which air or water may be admitted to allow the occupant to sink or float, as it pleases. Each chamber is occupied in succession by the animal. As it increases in size it moves to a larger chamber.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

THE BOY GIANT'S PRANK WITH PAINT

Copyright, 1900, by Caroline Wetherell



The giant declared he would paint
Some pictures; he called them quite quaint;
But Jack said that he
Small quaintness could see,
And remarked that they made him feel faint.

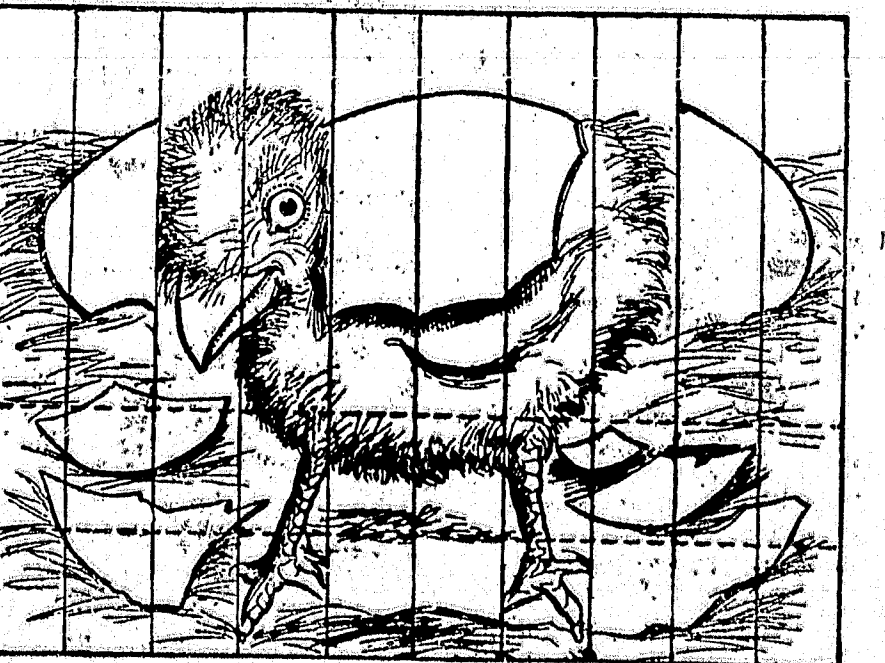
Jack laughed and his friends did the same.
Of Grim and his "art" they made game.
Their jeers made him mad;
He said, "They're not bad,
And some day you'll see me win fame!"



That night when the folks went to bed,
And brightly the moon shone o'erhead,
Ah Grim his paint took,
His warm bed forsook,
And called on his critics ill bred.

He painted that critical town;
Each citizen changed to a clown,
When people awoke,
Discovered the joke,
They said, "Grim's a scamp of renown."

HE'S JUST HATCHED OUT



Can you put him in the egg? Cut out, fold and try it.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
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E. C. BOWLER, Editor.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1903.

In Praise of the "Hobby."

The problems which confront the young men at the outset of his career are always of interest, not only to the young man himself, but to those who come in contact with him. One of the most eminently sensible articles which has appeared in some time is that which Dr. James H. Canfield, the Librarian of Columbia University, contributes to the July Cosmopolitan on "Vocations and Avocations." Most young men, Doctor Canfield thinks, fall short of success in the truest sense through being content with devoting themselves to a vocation, whereas it is the avocation, sometimes termed a "hobby," which lends the real interest to a young man's life.

BRILLIANT CHURCH WEDDING.

Miss Inglis Married to Attorney Hastings at Noon, June 30.

There was a brilliant wedding at the church of the Holy Trinity at noon to-day, when Miss Euphemia Dick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Inglis, of Main street, became the bride of Attorney Harold Hastings of Boston, a graduate of Wesleyan in the class of 1895. The betrothal service was said by the rector of the church, Rev. E. Campion Acheson, and the marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Francis Eason, of Lincoln, Neb., a brother-in-law of the bride. The church decorations were of carnations and palms.

The bride was attired in a gown of crepe de chine over taffeta and wore a lace hat. She carried a white ivory prayer book and one bride rose.

The matron of honor was Mrs. William Larrabee, Jr., of Clermont, Iowa. She wore a gown of satin crepe de chine and carried a shower bouquet of carnations.

The best man was Melrose Davies of Boston.

The two bridesmaids were Miss Grace Cornell of Baldwinville, N.Y., and Miss Catherine Decker, of Wethersfield, Conn. They wore gowns of pink muslin, straw hats with pink roses, and carried baskets of sweet peas.

The ushers were Charles Churchill of Meriden, and Harry Ingalls, brother of the bride.

The bridal party approached the altar to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, played by Organist Davis, and led by the ushers. As the wedding party left the church Mendelssohn's wedding march was played.

A reception at the house followed the ceremony at the church. The house decorations were of pink and palms. There were about 75 guests at the reception.

The gift of the groom to the bride was a diamond and sapphire ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Hastings left on an afternoon train on a wedding trip. Upon their return they will reside in Boston, where the groom is practicing law.—Middletown, (Conn.) Press.

For a lazy liver try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They invigorate the liver, aid the digestion, regulate the bowels and prevent bilious attacks.

For sale by G. E. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease. It originates in a scrofulous condition of the blood and depends on that condition. It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the vocal organs, disturbs the stomach. It is always radically and permanently cured by the blood-purifying, alterative and tonic action of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine has wrought the most wonderful cures of all diseases depending on scrofula or the scrofulous habit.

Hood's Pills are the best cathartic.

Northfield Summer Bible School—Lasts until the End of July.

East Northfield, Mass., July 2. The Northfield Summer Bible School began its second term July 1 and will continue its session for over four weeks. This school was established by the managers of the Northfield Summer Conferences in order that the people who visit Northfield might be enabled to take longer and more detailed courses in Bible study than could be obtained at the Conferences. It is the most recent institution established at Northfield and promises soon to be one of the most influential. The time of the school has been placed to overlap the Young Men's Student Conference and to include the Young Women's Conference. This gives an opportunity for students at the Bible School to hear some of the eminent speakers who are engaged for these gatherings. Some exceedingly interesting courses are included in the curriculum and the services of very able Bible teachers have been secured. Leading among these are Dr. G. Campbell Morgan of East Northfield, and Dr. A. T. Pierson of Brooklyn. Dr. Morgan will give three courses entitled respectively:—"The Life of Christ," "Three Aspects of the Temptation of Christ," and "Eleven studies in I Corinthians." Dr. Pierson has planned to deliver a series of lectures entitled "The Oracles of God," a course similar to the one given by him last winter in Exeter Hall, London.

Berry Pickers Wanted.

I want 60 girls, boys, and women to pick raspberries. The season commences about July 20 and continues about four or five weeks. If you want to work please apply at once, if you have not already done so. I wish to say to those who would like to come for a day or two when we get behind with our work that if they will send in their names, I will send for them when needed. I am always glad to have additional help Sundays and Fridays and when the weather clears up after a few days of rain. Come at these times whether you are sent for or not and you will be almost sure to find lots of berries to pick as we can't pick Saturdays, and wet weather gives us a serious set-back. Prices paid, 2 1/2 cents per quart, 3 cents per quart for Sunday work. Board \$2.00 per week. With the small crop last year and bad weather to pick, some of the smartest pickers averaged over \$7.00 per week for the whole time they were here. There will be a heavy crop this season.

H. F. MAXIM.
Locke Mills, Maine.

GROVER HILL.

O. F. Whitman and family of Lewiston, M. M. Whitman, wife and daughter, of Worcester, Mass., and E. R. Whitman and daughter Alta of Boston, are visiting relatives and friends in town.

W. M. Browne has returned from a visit in Auburn.

Mrs. Hepzibah Mason and her daughter Sadie, were over Grover Hill recently.

Allan Cole from Greenwood recently visited True Brown. They went fishing and caught 106 trout, one of which weighed 1 lb. 4 oz.

Widd Twaddle and Miss Agnes Brooks passed this way Monday afternoon.

Erva Bartlett was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Grace Tyler, a few days last week.

Fred Wheeler is entertaining his sister, Daisy Wheeler from Stoneham.

Herbert Kendall and daughter of Newry spent Sunday with Geo. Spindley.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on every box. 25c.

BRYANT POND.

A large crowd attended the 4th of July celebration at West Paris. Several of our boys took a part in the fantasies and won first prize, which was a surprise to them.

Quite a number went to Berlin Saturday.

Mrs. Abbie Trask and Mrs. Fannie Littlefield, went to Gorham, Sunday.

Fred Hill is spending a few days at his grandfather's.

Mr. William Fields of Quincy is at D. D. Peverly's.

The Mason and Wyeki families arrived at the hotel Sunday night on the late train.

There will be services at the Universalist church next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. A clergyman from Brooklyn, N. Y., will speak.

Mrs. Sidney Littlefield and her daughter of North Abington are at S. G. Wyman's.

NORTH ALBANY.

The Fourth passed very quietly here, although the small boys made the usual amount of noise. A small party visited Broken Bridge Pond and had a basket picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Rowe with a few friends took a day's outing at the pond in this place a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bennett entertained their children and friends from Norway the Fourth.

Bert Brown has finished pressing hay and has gone to Newburyport, Mass., to join his wife who went last week.

"How To Do."

Mr. Floyd O. Philbrook of Hebron, has been in town for a few days, and is about to start for the lake region in the interest of "How To Do," a book which is indeed true to its suggestive name.

The book is compiled and written by L. W. Yaggy and is a consulting library for every want. It is not made up of a few long, dry articles on as many subjects, but, on the contrary it treats a full "thousand and one" practical subjects in a brief and practical way. How to do the right thing at the right time, always, has ever been an unsolved problem, but this little volume, prepared with evident care, is a storehouse of much useful knowledge along this line and will doubtless meet with ready acceptance.

THE SPIDER TREE.

A Curious Product of the Cape Negro Country of Africa.

Travelers who visited or passed the Cape Negro country of Africa often heard from the natives of a plant that was part spider and that, growing, threw its legs about in continual struggles to escape. It was the good fortune of Dr. Welwitsch to discover the origin of the legend. Strolling along through a wind swept tableland country, he came upon a plant that rested low upon the ground, but had two enormous leaves that blew and twisted about in the wind like serpents—in fact, it looked, as the natives had said, like a gigantic spider.

Its stem was four feet across and but a foot high. It had but two leaves in reality, that were six or eight feet long and split up by the wind so that they resembled ribbons. This is probably the most extraordinary tree known. It grows for nearly, if not quite, a century, but never upward beyond about a foot, simply expanding until it reaches the diameter given, looking in its adult state like a singular stool on the plain from ten to eighteen inches in circumference.

When the wind came rushing in from the sea, lifting the curious ribbon-like leaves and tossing them about, it almost seemed to the discoverer that the strange plant had suddenly become imbued with life and was struggling to escape. When a description and picture of the plant were sent to England it was, like many other discoveries, discredited, but soon the plant itself was received, and now Welwitschia mirabilis is known to botanists.

Rescued the Flag.

At Fredericksburg, on the day when half the brigades of Meagher and Caldwell lay on the bloody slope leading up to the Confederate entrenchments, among the assaulting regiments was the Fifth New Hampshire, and it lost 186 out of the 300 men who made the charge. The survivors fell behind a fence within reach of the Confederate rifle pits. Just before reaching it the last one of the color guard was shot, and the flag fell in the open.

A captain, Perry, instantly ran out to rescue it and as he reached it was shot through the heart. Another captain, Murray, made the same attempt and was also killed, and so was a third, Moore. Several private soldiers met a like fate. They were all killed close to the flag, and their dead bodies fell across one another.

Taking advantage of this breastwork, Lieutenant Nettleton crawled from behind the fence to the colors, seized them and bore back the blood won trophy.

A NEW IDEA
HEALTH IN
COOKING UTENSILSComplete Hygienic Kitchen Outfit
FREE to Our Subscribers.

The News has struck a Bonanza in the Cooking Utensils described below. We urgently and respectfully ask our readers to look into their merits.

ALL MAY HAVE THEM---NOTE THE CONDITIONS:
IF YOU ARE NOT A SUBSCRIBER NOW

FIRST—Send us \$2.00 and we will send you the news until January 1st, 1905, and give you one of these beautiful Kitchen Outfits, ABSOLUTELY FREE.

SECOND—Send in your own subscription and the subscription of a friend, each for one year, and we will give you a set, or

THIRD—Send us two New Subscribers and receive the set.

IF YOU ARE A SUBSCRIBER NOW

FIRST—Send in a renewal of your own subscription and one new name, and the set is yours, or

SECOND—If you are in arrears, pay up to date and extend your paper to January 1, 1905.

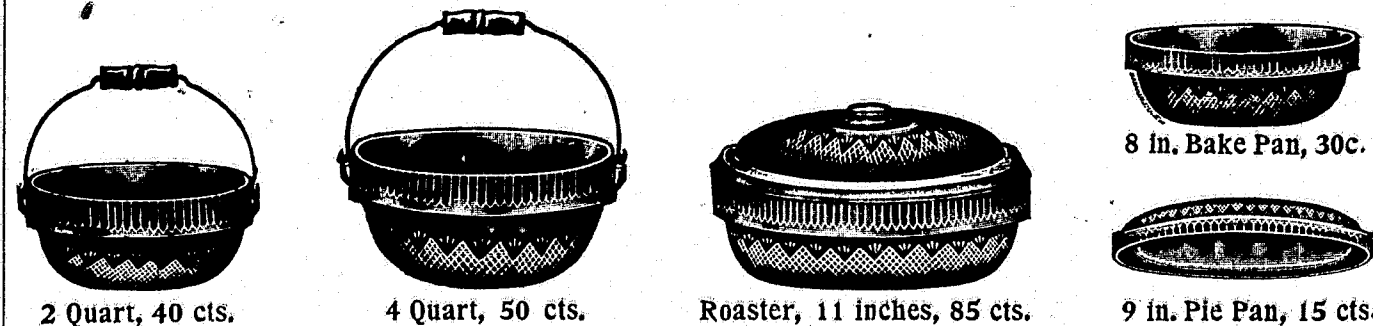
HOUSEKEEPERS

Mrs. S. T. Rohrer, now writing for the Ladies' Home Journal, recommends the use of Earthen Cooking Utensils for the preparation of all dainties, and wherever wholesome food is desired. The following extract has also appeared in the household columns of the Ladies' Home Journal. "The flavor of food baked or boiled in earthenware, is far superior to that of vegetable or animal food cooking in the same way in iron vessels, for the reason that iron is a conductor of heat, while earthenware is a non-conductor. Consequently, food cooked in the latter is rarely, if ever, burned, the degree of heat not varying perceptibly during the process of cooking, thus preserving the flavor of the food as well as uniformity throughout the substance of the meat, vegetables or grain, until the process of cooking is completed." Anyone to be convinced of the

Unsanitary condition of Granite or cheap Enameled Cooking Utensils, has only to notice the odor coming from the bottom of such vessels

even after they have been scoured, and are supposed to be scrupulously clean. This odor in itself is enough to cause anyone to investigate the desired qualities of a more sanitary utensil. "The poisonous substances in enamel are Arsenic, Antimony and Lead. There is no doubt that many of the unaccountable illnesses that have come to the people, especially after eating fruits and vegetables, boiled or stewed in these dishes—tomatoes, rhubarb, apples, strawberries, etc., have their origin in the disintegration of the enamel, and in the absorption by the food and the poisons. Even where the enamel is commonly applied with skill and understanding, it may happen that a workman may spill an undue quantity of poison into the mixture, and it takes but little arsenic or lead in the human system to cause the most serious and life long stomach trouble." Our vessels fill a long felt want; are perfectly healthful, acid proof, and once used, will never be done without.

Special Introductory Price \$2.00 for Set of 5 Pieces.



The special features of our kettles are first and foremost, that it is an ideal Cooking Kettle, suitable for any purpose, and with reasonable use will last longer, and give better satisfaction than any kettle you can purchase; in fact, it is the only earthen kettle that contains fire proof qualities that can be called such. It is mechanically perfect, with a special ventilated bottom, which permits the free circulation of air; consequently, prevents the uneven heating which is the cause of disaster in patterns of cooking ware that have heretofore been offered to the public. It is made exceptionally light, and is really the only sanitary kettle sold. Cooks evenly, never burns. Its lining cannot scale, and in cooking neither can the contents become tainted, or discolored. In the cooking of fruits, especially for canning, it is invaluable, and would be well worth its cost if only used one season. You will find that your fruit will never sour, and if properly sealed, will keep just as well a year afterwards, as the day it was canned. They can also be used in the preparation of food for the sick, and are highly recommended by the foremost Hospitals in the country and abroad. It is not a vessel for special occasions, but is always ready, clean and wholesome, and can be used for any purpose whether for boiling cabbage or the rarest dainties. They are made in two sizes, 2 and 4 quarts.

Our Roaster is a vessel that must not be lost sight of by the economical housekeeper. It appeals to every man and woman, and where once used, will never be done without. In any ordinary roaster, a six pound roast will actually shrink to about four pounds when ready for the table, while if prepared in our roaster, the shrinkage is hardly perceptible. The meat is not dried up on the edges, has all of the juices, and is tender and more delicious than any roast you have ever eaten.

The Pie Pan needs no introduction in the American Household. It is a well known fact that the old stone Pie Pans are the best obtainable. The crust will bake crisp, and without any danger of burning. And again, it is unnecessary to remove the pie from the dish on account of it becoming soggy on the bottom. The pie may remain in one of our pans until used with the assurance that the crust will be as crisp and flaky as the day it came from the oven.

The Bake Pans contain all the advantages mentioned above. Are suitable for baking bread, cake, escalloped oysters, puddings, and any use to which a vessel of this kind can be put, with the assurance at all times, that your food will not be tainted or burned. They have fire proof qualities that are not possessed by any other Cooking Ware, and for ordinary use, a set of ware will last a life time.

WEST BETHEL

All the Latest News from
Neighbors

Independence Day once a year, and boys boys the world over.

Miss Emma A. Br South Paris last Thursday George W. Briggs was in town Thursday

Albert R. Briggs is sisters and brother in Mrs. L. Cordelia Bee her daughter, Mrs. M. of Portland.

Mrs. Mary L. Mason been sick for a number thought to be improved

Mrs. S. K. Bennett N. H., has been visit here and in Mason.

Elmer R. Briggs from Bryant Pond went to Island Pond, V

H. W. Dennison at South Paris, spent the his parents in this village

A large number of people who have an interest in games, went to North Saturday.

Mrs. Mary A. Dow is with her daughter Hattie A. Grover, had last week. Her other Mrs. Addie Lapham was here Saturday and

Deafness Cannot be

by local applications as reach the diseased portion. There is only one way to cure and that is by constitution and that is caused by an

Deafness is caused by an Eustachian tube. When inflamed you have a run or imperfect hearing, an entirely closed, Deafness and unless the inflammation taken out and this tube normal condition, hearing is destroyed forever. The cases are caused by Catarrh, which is but an inflamed mucous membrane.

We will give One Hun for any case of Deafness (catarrh) that cannot be cured by Catarrh Cure. Send for it.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the

ALBANY--VALLEY Mrs. Judith Grover accompanied by Mrs. Neardson called on (Grover's Corner recently)

The largely attended the Town House on the the 3rd was a success. McNally were the music

There was a family, eighteen at C. G. Beckley F. G. Sloan and family with friends at Locke day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Saturday and Sunday Sawin's relatives.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover Cummings were at Northford Friday.

Roscoe Andrews was Summer Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Grover spent days with Mrs. James S. week.

Frank Upton is visiting in town.

Miss Bertha Skinner very successful term of Grover's Corner, Town

trict, last week. A pleasantment was given by in the afternoon. A

was given by the teacher G. Sloan kindly moved

ter Gertie's organ to room for the occasion.

The Grange held a Cole's Grove Saturday afternoon.

Brice Kimball's family guests the Fourth

Daniel Smith spent with his aunt, Mrs. A. E. at Grover's Corner, returned Bethel Sunday.

A Christian Endeavor was held at the school four o'clock last Sunday.

There were many gatherings in town the F. We hope time will bring

phases.

Just About Bedtime

take a Little Early Rise cure constipation, bilious liver troubles. DeWitt's

Early Risers are different pills. They do not break down the mucous

branes of the stomach, bowels, but cure by getting the secretions and strength to those organs.

Wiley.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Independence Day comes but once a year, and boys will then be boys the world over.

Miss Emma A. Briggs went to South Paris last Thursday.

George W. Briggs of Albany, was in town Thursday and Friday.

Elbert R. Briggs is visiting his sisters and brother in South Paris.

Mrs. L. Cordelia Bean is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mabel Davis, of Portland.

Mrs. Mary L. Mason who has been sick for a number of weeks, is thought to be improving.

Mrs. S. K. Bennett of Gorham, N. H., has been visiting relatives here and in Mason.

Elmer B. Briggs came home from Bryant Pond Sunday, and went to Island Pond, Vt., Monday.

H. W. Dennison and family of South Paris, spent the Fourth with his parents in this village.

A large number of our young people who have an interest in ball games, went to North Waterford Saturday.

Mrs. Mary A. Dow whose home is with her daughter, Mrs. Hattie A. Grover, had an ill turn last week. Her other daughter, Mrs. Addie Lapham of Bethel, was here Saturday and Sunday.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous services.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

Mrs. Judith Grover Seavey accompanied by Mrs. Newton Richardson called on friends at Grover's Corner recently.

The largely attended dance at the Town House on the evening of the 3rd was a success. Connor and McNally were the musicians.

There was a family party of eighteen at C. G. Beckler's the 4th.

F. G. Sloan and family were with friends at Locke Mills Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sawin spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Sawin's relatives.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover and Sybil Cummings were at North Waterford Friday.

Roscoe Andrews was over from Sumner Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Grover spent a few days with Mrs. James Seavey last week.

Frank Upton is visiting friends in town.

Miss Bertha Skinner closed a very successful term of school at Grover's Corner, Town House district, last week. A pleasing entertainment was given by the school in the afternoon. A nice treat was given by the teacher. Mr. F. G. Sloan kindly moved his daughter Gerlie's organ to the school room for the occasion.

The Grange held a picnic in Cole's Grove Saturday afternoon.

Brice Kimball's family entertained guests the Fourth.

Daniel Smith spent Saturday with his aunt, Mrs. A. E. K. Grover, at Grover's Corner, returning to Bethel Sunday.

A Christian Endeavor meeting was held at the school house at four o'clock last Sunday.

There were many pleasant gatherings in town the Fourth.

We hope time will bring a telephone.

Just About Bedtime

take a Little Early Riser—it will cure constipation, biliousness and liver troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are different from other pills. They do not gripe and break down the mucous membranes of the stomach, liver and bowels, but cure by gently arousing the secretions and giving strength to those organs. Sold by Willey.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out."

Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

NEWRY CORNER.

The Ladies' Union Circle will meet with Mrs. Martha Bartlett on Wednesday afternoon, July 15.

Roland Jewett of North Newry, is making a short stay here.

A number of our young people attended the dance at Kilgore hall, North Newry on Friday evening.

The Misses Mary and Mildred York attended the picnic at Locke Mills the Fourth.

All celebrated the Glorious Fourth although in different ways. The young men arose early and many and strange explosions were heard; some fortunate youths took fair maidens and joined the various picnics; some of the elder men went fishing and returned late, happy in the possession of many nice trout, and the elder women ate their ice cream and sipped their tea, recalling many Fourth's long gone by.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bailey with their children and grandchildren had a hay-rack ride and a picnic combined, making a long happy day of the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bailey of Lisbon have been the guests of Mr. Albert Bailey for a few days.

On Sunday, July 12, our new pastor is expected to hold his first service at Union church in this place.

First the hawks devoured our young chickens; now the crows are dining on what are left. Never until now did we know that crows ate chickens, but eye witnesses testify to the fact.

We Will Buy it Back.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

For sale by G. R. Willey, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. Will Holt has gone to Auburn to work for Payson Rich.

Mrs. Etta Brown is visiting her brother Fred C. Bean and other relatives.

Miss Gene Congdon from Massachusetts is a guest at J. M. Bartlett's.

Miss Belle Kimball of Milan N. H., is visiting Miss Hester Kimball.

Capt. and Mrs. E. E. Ross visited Mrs. Ross' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Insley Young last week. Capt. Ross' vessel is now in Boston harbor.

Fourth of July passed very quietly here; Caylon Kimball had a fine display of fireworks in the evening. A number from here attended the celebration at West Paris.

Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain.

For sale by G. R. Willey, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Mr. Ernest Parlin of Sabattus, spent Sunday with his family.

Mrs. Mary Murphy of Lewiston, is visiting at Mr. John Murphy's. The Grand Army and Relief Corps had a picnic Saturday at Penley's Grove.

Miss Abbie Starbird spent the Fourth with Miss McKenney at West Paris.

Mr. George Cutting has returned to his work in Salem, Mass.

Miss Lula Bryant is spending a few days in Portland.

Mr. C. W. Bowker and family are spending a week at East Auburn.

Mr. Arthur Royal is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Royal.

Mr. Albert Stevens spent a few days in Portland this week.

Mrs. Emma Chandler and two children are visiting her sister, Mrs. Marion Bunting at Groveton, N. H.

Mr. Mark Richardson from Boston, spent the Fourth with his mother here.

Mr. George W. Foster spent Sunday at his home in Auburn.

Mrs. Charles Brett has returned from Wakefield.

The Foundation of Health.

Nourishment is the foundation of health—life—strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the one great medicine that enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest, assimilate and transform all foods into the kind of blood that nourishes the nerves and feeds the tissues. Kodol lays the foundation for health. Nature does the rest. Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all disorders of the stomach and digestive organs are cured by the use of Kodol. Sold by Willey.

GRAFTON.

Walter Brink started for Portland Sunday.

John Sheriff is staying at O. W. Brooks'.

School closed last week after a term of ten weeks taught by Flora Rollins of Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bartlett and Mrs. Lucretia Bartlett of Newry, were at A. F. Brooks' last week.

A greater part of our town's people went to Upton the Fourth and reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Davis and children of Hanover, spent the Fourth with Mrs. Davis' mother, Mrs. A. W. Farrar.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hotham, son and mother were in town Thursday on their way to West Milan where Mr. Hotham will work for James W. Brown. Six other men who are working for Mr. Brown, were in town last week.

NEWRY.

The year draws near its golden heart prime, Full filled of grandeur, rounded unto graces, We seem to hear sweet notes of joyous chime

Through Newry's woodland places.

Schools finished last Friday.

Frank Stevens of Auburn spent a few days with friends at M. L. Thurston's this week.

A Fourth of July dance was given at R. W. Kilgore's hall in North Newry Friday night. The report from the people of this vicinity who attended the dance, is that they were cordially received, and had the pleasure of tripping the fantastic toe to their hearts' content.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Foster of Newry, and Marjorie V. Hammons of Minneapolis, Minn., Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stearns, Ruby Perkins and A. A. Melvin of Bethel, and G. R. Westerfield of New York, went fishing on Locke Mills pond July Fourth. Many fish were caught owing to the time of their having fished. Their picnic dinner was eaten on the shore, and they returned home with a good appetite to greet the inviting supper set before them by their hostess, Mrs. E. F. Stearns.

Mrs. Lena Foster Hammons and daughter Marjorie V. Hammons of Minneapolis, Minn., arrived at Mrs. Hammon's childhood home recently, where they intend to spend a three weeks' vacation with the Foster family. Old friends and acquaintances are glad to meet them and to greet them once more in this place.

WANT COLUMN.

Wanted.

Two table girls at once. Apply Prospect Inn, Bethel, Me.

Help Wanted.

A very large, and old floral Institution wants one reliable representative in each county of Maine. Parties satisfactory to us can secure good incomes. References required.

Address M. E. COLLINS, 3w3 Portland, Me.

For Sale.

Station Wagon, in perfect running order. Seating capacity, nine persons. Good top baggage rack etc.

C. F. LORD, Prospect Inn, Bethel, Me.

For Sale.

My house and lot situated in Bethel village. Good set of buildings including house, shed and stable in first class repair. Good garden lot. Terms right. Inquire of Chas. Pool, Bethel, Me.

6w50

WANTED—YOUNG MEN to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotions. Examinations soon. Particulars Free.

Inter-State Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Carriages.

Billings & Tyler have a good assortment of Open and Top Buggies, Concord Wagons and Surreys. Please call and examine and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BILLINGS & TYLER, 29 Bethel, Me.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salary or commission; no experience necessary; money advanced for expenses; outfit FREE. Send orders for our Guaranteed Nursery Stock. Write us at once for terms and secure the best territory.

The R. G. CHASE CO., Malden, Mass.

WANTED—To Buy

Military Bounty Land Warrants

Issued to Soldiers of the War of 1812, The Mexican War and the Indian War. If you had a warrant and it has been lost or destroyed, we will procure you a reissue.

Will pay cash for the above. Write or call at once at THE NEWS office, Bethel, Me.

TREE AGENTS

WANTED AT ONCE.

Both local and traveling. We have room for all who apply, experience not necessary. Our terms are liberal and will interest you. Write to-day for full particulars.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me. 99 L. MAIN STREET.

Mention this paper.

MEN WANTED

over all New England to work locally and traveling, selling nursery stock. Steady job, pay weekly. experience not necessary, exclusive territory, outfit free. Apply at once.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me. 99 L. MAIN STREET.

Mention this paper.

Woodbury Homestead.

FOR SALE. The Woodbury Homestead on South Main Street, a large two story frame house with two story ell and stable attached. The house is heated by a furnace, and is supplied with water and drainage. Apply at once to MR. J. U. PURINGTON, Bethel, Maine.

36

Farm for Sale.

Farm of 120 acres situated in Hanover and well divided as to tillage, pasture and wood land. Two-story house of ten rooms, large ell and good barn with cellar under same. Good running water in house and barn. For particulars inquire of M. J. Swain on premises.

For Sale.

A One-horse Mower—in good repair. Inquire of H. A. PACKARD.

6w3

To Let.

Rooms over the Hose House on Main Street have been newly painted and cleaned all up ready for a tenement. Call on G. Mason.

6w3

For Sale.

One Delivery Wagon, one Top Basket Phaeton, two good second hand Harness, one ton loose Hay.

CHARLES MASON.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I have this day given to my son, George S. Magill, his time, and that in the future he is to act for himself. I shall hereafter pay no bills of his contracting and shall claim none for his wages.

MRS. VIRGIL P. ADAMSON, Bethel, Me., June 23, 1903.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Little

The Newest Novelties

CAN BE FOUND AT

E. E. Burnham's.

Fans, Neckwear, Gloves, Chains,

Ribbons, Laces, Dress Trimmings,

Corsets, Underwear, Hosiery and

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Opium, Laudanum, Cocaine and all Drug Habits

permanently cured, without pain or detention from business, leaving no craving for drugs or other stimulants. We restore the nervous and physical systems to their natural condition because we remove the causes of disease. A home remedy prepared by an eminent physician.

WE GUARANTEE A CURE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT. Confidential correspondence, especially with physicians, solicited. Write today.

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DON'T GIVE IT TO THE RETAIL DEALER. Order our Standard Goods—Soaps, Teas, Coffees, etc. (69 different kinds of groceries to choose from), and you will get the Retail Dealer's profits between our Factory and your family in a handsome premium.

Send to-day for our New 64-page Book of Nearly 250 Premiums. (Furniture, Silverware, Dinner Sets, Watches, etc.)

ORDER AN ASSORTMENT of our Standard goods, select Premium—we will send the Premium at once with the goods.

ON 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. You need not pay us one cent until satisfied with Premium and goods. Keep what you want—sell the rest to your neighbors and friends, keeping the Premium yourself for your trouble.

The Standard Soap Works
FACTORY TO FAMILY PLAN
14 CANAL ST., BOSTON.

Thousands of happy homes and firesides have been adorned and brightened by the free Premiums that are so important a feature of our Plan. Thousands of families now possess our handsome Morris Chairs, Couches, Desks, Bookcases, Chiffoniers, brass-trimmed, white-enameled steel Bedsteads and Crib, etc., secured without a cent of extra cost. Carloads of useful and valuable gifts have been distributed, absolutely without a penny of cost, being the public's share in the benefits of our plan, and the happy result of dealing directly from our Factory-to-Family. Send for Catalogue to-day before you forget.

WE GIVE YOU THIS ELEGANT COUCH FREE

If you order an assortment of our Standard goods—Soaps, Teas, Coffees, etc. (69 different kinds of groceries to select from), you get the retail dealer's profits between our factory and your family in a handsome premium.

Order an assortment of our Standard goods, select premium, we will send premium at once with the goods, on

30 Days' Free Trial. You need not pay us one cent until satisfied with premium and goods. Keep what you want—sell the rest.

If you cannot use the whole assortment yourself, get your neighbors and friends to join with you, keeping the premium yourself for your trouble.

Send To-day for our New 64-Page Book, of nearly 250 premiums.

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FACTORY TO FAMILY PLAN
Address HAYMARKET SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS.

Our Fitsu Shoe for Men

At \$3.50 and \$4.00 are as good as can be made for the price. We have them in Bals, Bluchers, Button and Oxfords. We have the most complete stock of Footwear in the County.

Yours truly,

Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. W. Fatigue, Salesman Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

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NEWRY CORNER.

Miss Mary Hastings of Fryeburg, visited us recently.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hastings, Miss Grace Hastings, Miss Helen Frost and Mr. Frank Davis of Framingham, Mass., visited Rumford Falls the 27th.

Miss Edith Skillings of West Bethel, was the guest of Miss Ethel Hastings recently.

A family of six by the name of Phillips called for breakfast the 27th. They came from Aroostook county where they had lost their home and property by fire and were traveling with their own team to Rutland Vt.

The Ladies' Union Circle met with Mrs. Carl Godwin on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Frank Davis returned to Framingham, Mass., on Sunday after a two weeks' stay here.

Mrs. Laforist York and Miss Mildred York visited South Paris recently.

Thursday's meeting of Bear River Grange was well attended. The question regarding value of stock was discussed, followed by a song with a violin accompaniment by J. C. Saunders also select readings and music by the Grange.

Among the many good things which are brought to our door is the handy wringer offered recently by Mr. Jacob Paine.

Miss Helen Frost returned to Framingham Mass., the 28th, after a long visit with her aunt, Mrs. H. S. Hastings.

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea.

"About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller of Morgan, Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again and again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians' prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Bosque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Obituary.

Died—In East Bethel, June 8, 1903, Mr. Jonas Willis Bartlett, aged 84 years. Mr. Bartlett was born in East Bethel, June 15, 1819, and was the oldest son of Wm. and Elsie (Russell) Bartlett. He married Feb. 24, 1850, Susannah A. Lapham, daughter of Deacon John Lapham, who died in 1860.

He leaves one brother Sebra D. Bartlett who resides in Carlisle, Mass., and five children, namely: Mrs. Louisa B. Armitage living in Lawrence, Mass., William B. Bartlett of Oldtown, Maine, Mrs. Lucetta B. Bean of East Bethel, Gardner M. Bartlett who resides in Sumner, Ill., Mrs. Bartlett now living in Oldtown and Aurilla Bartlett of Litchfield, Maine.

Mr. Bartlett was one of the oldest residents of Bethel and has always made his home in East Bethel where he was engaged in farming and brick making. He was a man of honesty and integrity, a good citizen, neighbor and friend. His death occurred at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lucetta B. Bean who tenderly cared for him assisted by her sister, Miss Aurilla Bartlett. The funeral services were held at the church and were attended by Rev. C. N. Gleason; interment in the East Bethel cemetery.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Sustaining Diet.

These are the enervating days, as somebody has said, men drop by sunstroke as if the Day of Fire had dawned. They are fraught with danger to people whose systems are poorly sustained; and this leads us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla is such as to suggest the propriety of calling this medicine something besides a blood purifier and tonic,—say, a sustaining diet. It makes it much easier to bear the heat, assures refreshing sleep, and will without any doubt avert much sickness at this time of year.

SOUTH BETHEL.

Mr. Lester Bean of East Bethel, has just finished a very successful term of school in this place. The excellent discipline of the school, as well as the progress in studies, is especially noticeable. Many of the parents expressed the desire that Mr. Bean should return in the fall.

The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. E. F. Cushman recently. A goodly number were present.

Mrs. L. E. Cushman and daughter Marjorie are visiting relatives in Canada.

Mrs. Lydia Stevens reports her berry crop a total failure.

Mrs. George Annis and daughter Natalie have been visiting at Jacob Annis'.

Walter Knight is fast completing a hall near his place.

Catarrh of the Stomach.

When the stomach is overloaded; when food is taken into it that fails to digest, it decays and inflames the mucous membrane, exposing the nerves, and causes the glands to secrete mucin, instead of natural juices of digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach. For years I suffered with Catarrh of the Stomach, caused by indigestion. Doctors and medicines failed to benefit me until I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.—J. R. Rhea, Coppell, Tex. Sold by Wiley.

The Model Husband.

Rev. W. W. Bustard of the Dudley street Baptist church has some decided ideas as to the qualities of "the model husband," and he told his congregation what they were the other evening. Here are some of the qualities which he says he should possess:—

"A model husband does not drink. He does not swear. Neither does a model husband smoke. Some very good men do smoke, but a model husband will not acquire such a dirty habit that often makes his breath obnoxious and his person repugnant. How so many clean, particular women can live night and day with men who have such a filthy habit is beyond my comprehension. A woman likes a man to whom she can look up but when he is the possessor of these habits there is nothing then for her to look up to. She desires to find in her husband a mate in whose princely soul the virtues and not the vices are manifest."

While we have no doubt that the average woman would be very well satisfied if her husband did none of these things he might not do them and yet be no model husband. The man who neither smokes, drinks nor swears may be an eternal thorn in the flesh of a patient wife. He may spend the time he might give to cigars to the exercise of petty domestic tyranny. He may be so good and so conscious of it, as to make himself a perpetual monument of self-sufficiency, conceit. The petty vices, if they must be so called vices, are not nearly as likely to destroy happiness in the home as is selfishness. The model husband, the husband whom the average woman hopes to get and having, holds on to, is the considerate man, the man to whom the comfort of his life's partner is the first and the last thought.

Such a man may smoke or even swear when he hits his thumb with the hammer, but he is sure to have a happy home if he has the good wife he deserves.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative.

Want your mouthache or head a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"Mandy, I'm glad to see that your new hat hasn't any stuffed birds on it."

"Of course it hasn't, auntie. The dear, sweet little things are getting to be dreadfully out of style now."

Builds up the system; puts pure rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

Landlord (visiting new tenant)—Well my girl, is your father in?

Girl—No; e's doon among the pigs; but ye'll easily ken 'im—e's 'is got 'is hat on.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Patient—What's in a name? Doctor Pillsbury—A great deal for me.

Patient—Why? Doctor Pillsbury—How can I charge as much for stomach ache as I get for appendicitis.

One of nature's remedies; cannot harm the weakest constipation; never fails to cure summer complaints of young or old. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Men were made before mirrors. Women are still made before mirrors.

No man or woman in the State will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets after once trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

"How do you like my new coming out gown, papa?" asked the sweet young thing.

"So that's your coming out gown, eh?" remarked papa. "Well, you look as though you were coming out of it."

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Electric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

Tennyson's Pipe.

Everybody knows that Tennyson was a great smoker. We notice that one of his pipes was presented by the housekeeper of his home at Freshwater to Mr. Kelsey of Yarmouth in 1875. There is a tradition that when the poet had smoked a clay once he put it on one side and took a new one. This is scarcely borne out by the pipe in question, which from its color must have been smoked not once, but many times. It was bought for a trifle not long since at a sale in the Isle of Wight by Mr. Spencer of New Oxford street. It has suffered in the wars, having been broken across the stem. It is now enshrined in a glass case.—Westminster Gazette.

A Surgical Operation

is always dangerous—do not submit to the surgeon's knife until you have tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It will cure when everything else fails—it has done this in thousands of cases. Here is one of them: I suffered from bleeding and protruding piles for twenty years. Was treated by different specialists and used many remedies, but obtained no relief until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Two boxes of this salve cured me eighteen months ago and I have not had a touch of the piles since.—H. A. Tidale, Summerton, S. C. For Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles no remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by Wiley.

OWLS IN WINTER.

Where They Hide and How They Manage to Get Food.

Owls are much commoner in winter than one is led to believe by the occasional specimens which are seen abroad in the daytime. If we searched the hollow trees systematically any morning, we should probably discover several screech owls and perhaps some of the larger species. We might be surprised to find some of the screech owls red and others gray, and like the early ornithologists, we might conclude that the difference in color was due to difference in age or sex. It is now known that there are two distinct color phases of this species not dependent on either age or sex, though just what they are dependent on is not yet known.

When taken from their retreats in winter, these birds frequently feign death, shutting their eyes and lying perfectly still in the hand. By and by, when they find that their little ruse does not succeed, they will snap their bills and bite and scratch in a solemn but very effective manner. How they manage to get enough to eat on the dark, cold nights is a mystery to those unacquainted with the woods; but, as a matter of fact, there is more prey abroad on winter nights than is generally supposed. Wild mice are very numerous, a fact which is attested by their footprints on the newly fallen snow, and owls are most expert mouse catchers. Their hearing is so acute that not a squeak escapes them, and they themselves are so soft on the wing that they do not alarm the game.—Woman's Home Companion.

He Won His Bet.

The infant had been put to bed against his will, and, having got there, showed no inclination to go to sleep. He called his mother in to kiss her good night once more, to give him a glass of water, to put another cover on the bed, to tell her something very important, to ask her how to spell North Carolina and to explain why he happened to be her little boy instead of Aunt Bertha's. Finally she rebelled. "You simply must go to sleep," she commanded sternly. "I shall not come into this room again tonight." She retired to the next room, and before long he called her. "No, I'm not coming. Nothing will induce me to come to you again." "I'll bet I can make you come," boasted the youngster. "I'll bet you can't," replied the exasperated parent. There was a pause, and then the small voice, raised to its utmost, exclaimed, "The devil and all his works!" He won his bet.—New York Post.

Leeches as Weather Prophets.

A common leech makes a good barometer. Fill a tumbler half full of water, put the leech into it and tie a piece of muslin over the top to keep the leech from getting out. All you have to do to find out what sort of weather we are going to have is to watch the little creature. For example, when the day is to be fine the leech will remain at the bottom of the glass, coiled up in spiral shape and quite motionless. If rain may be expected, it will creep to the top of the glass and stay there until it clears off. If the leech twists itself and is very restless, there is going to be a windstorm. If it keeps out of the water for several days, look out for a thunderstorm. The indications for frosty weather are the same as for fine and for snow the same as for rain.—Toledo Blade.

The Newspaper.

Your great man shines before the populace in vain—without the newspaper. He spread eagles the constitution in vain—without the newspaper. His clarion voice wakes up the universe in vain—without the newspaper. His most astounding financial enterprises serve him in vain—without the newspaper. His scientific researches and achievements are in vain—without the newspaper. His success in every walk of life is in vain—without the newspaper. The newspaper is the fameliaker of the age. Of course, some of the fame is cheap, but it satisfies the living venter of the cloak even though posterity change it.—New York Press.

Broken on the Wheel.

The most general punishment for criminals condemned to death in the eighteenth century was the wheel. The victim was laid out and bound to a large wheel, the executioner breaking the bones of his arms, legs and thighs with a heavy iron bar, his dexterous manipulation of which was always applauded by the crowd. In recompense for his unthankful task he received a fee of 25 livres.—Paul Lacroix.

Dumas' Suggestion.

A melancholy author went to Dumas and moaned that if he did not raise 300 francs he was afraid he would have to chuckle smoke himself and his two children. Dumas rummaged his coffers at once, but could only find 200 francs. "But I must have 300 or I and the little ones are lost." "Suppose you only suffocate yourself and one of them then?" said Dumas.

The Rhymester and the Poet. Ascum—Well, then, what is the difference between a rhymester and a poet?

Newitt—Usually a poet is one who calls himself a rhymester, and a rhymester is one who calls himself a poet.—Philadelphia Press.

Making Sure.

Softleigh—Are you quite sure Miss Banks is not in?

The Maid—Of course I am. She gave me one of your photographs in order to make me doubly sure.—Chicago News.

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue.—Moore.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations, and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Are the Tenets of our Profession

And the secrets of our large and increasing business in

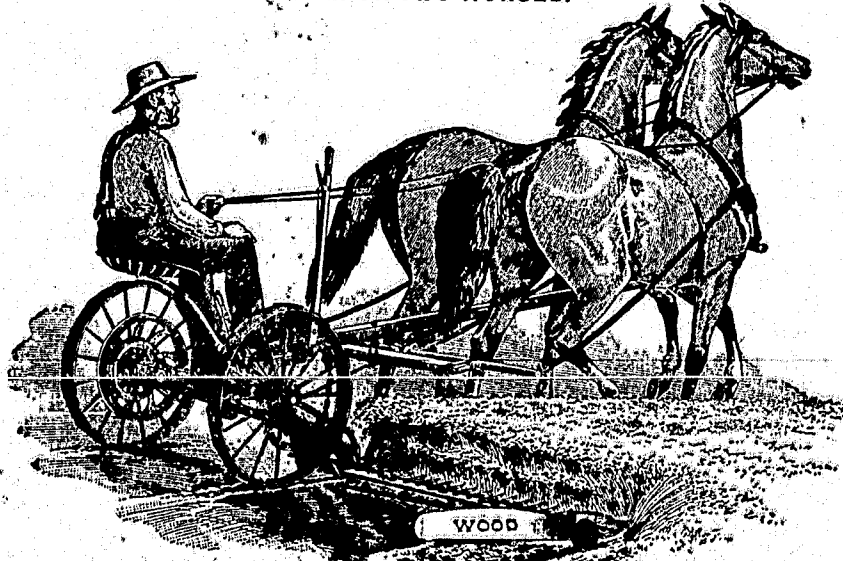
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TUBULAR STEEL MOWER WITH ROLLER BEARINGS.

ONE OR TWO HORSES.



THE WALTER A. WOOD MOWING MACHINE has an unquestionable reputation of being one of the best machines on the market. It has stood the test for years and is the leader today.

Some of the Leading Features.

Roller Bearings, Steel Driving Wheels, Floating Frame, Direct Under-draft, Broad Tread, No Weight on Horse's Neck, Adjustable Seat, Flexible Track-clearer, Self-lining Pitman.

See the 1903 MODEL before Purchasing.

Woodbury & Purington.

JAS. H. MONTGOMERY

RECOMMENDS DR. DAV

NEDDY'S FAVORITE RE

In a recent issue of the Magazine of Sanitation and the recognized authority on a pertaining to health, James Montgomery, M. D., says editorially: "After a careful investigation David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, specific for kidney, liver and troubles, rheumatism, dysentery, constipation with its attendant are free to confess that a more medicine has never come examination of the chemical experts of the New York Medical Sanitation and Hygiene. In the most searching tests and inquiry into the record of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, it is duty to recommend its use in all cases to every reader of the whole complaint comes with of ailments which this remedy is to cure. We have obtained overwhelming proof of the this specific—have so demonstrated its curative through personal experience care for the interest of our readers to call attention to its great value."

JAMES H. MONTGOMERY
Druggists sell it in New South and the regular \$1.00 size bottle. Sample bottle—enough for trial, 25c. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Ball Coughs, Croup, Consumption, etc.



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The simplest remedy for indigestion, biliousness and the troubles from a disordered stomach, it is Ripan's Tablets. They have no wondrous, and their timely aid, necessity of calling a physician for his that best mankind. They go to the seat of the trouble, relieve, cleanse and cure the affected part the system a general tonic. Centaurs is enough for an ordinary. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains for a year. All druggists sell the

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Agents wanted. 3m

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RECOMMENDS DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY.

In a recent issue of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene, the recognized authority on all matters pertaining to health, James H. Montgomery, M. D., says editorially:

"After a careful investigation of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, a specific for kidney, liver and bladder troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation with its attendant ills, we are free to confess that a more meritorious medicine has never come under the examination of the chemical and medical experts of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene. In fact, after the most searching tests and rigid inquiry into the record of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, it becomes a duty to recommend its use in unequivocal terms to every reader of this journal whose complaint comes within the list of ailments which this remedy is advertised to cure. We have obtained such overwhelming proof of the efficacy of this specific—have so satisfactorily demonstrated its curative powers through personal experiments—that a care for the interest of our readers leads us to call attention to its great value."

JAMES H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.
Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.



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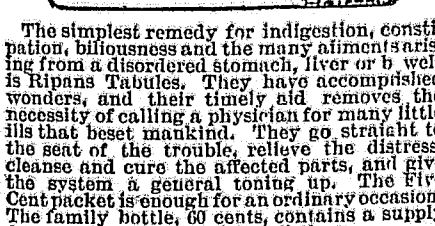
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The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels. Ripans Tablets, they have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Gleams and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

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DRESS GOODS, SUITINGS and SKIRTINGS
Direct from the Manufacturers to the Wearer.

No Middlemen. Goods at First Cost. Samples sent FREE upon request. Please state what kind of a garment you wish to make.

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PITTSFIELD, MAINE.

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PICTURE FRAMES

In all styles; also Mats, Mirrors and Mouldings. Portraits in Crayon, Water Color, Sepia and Oil. Active Agents wanted.

M. L. THIFTS, South Paris, Me.

TRICK WITH A WATCH

Borrow a watch and, taking it in one hand and a pencil in the other, tell your audience that you will give them a specimen of your powers at thought reading. Request some one to think of or to write down any hour. You then tap with the pencil different hours on the dial of the watch, requesting the person who has thought of the hour to count mentally the taps, beginning from the hour he selected. For example, if the hour thought of were 9 he must count the first tap as ten, the second as eleven, and so on. When, according to this mode of counting, he has reached the number twenty, he is to say "Stop," when the pencil of the performer will rest on the very hour of which he thought. The secret of this splendid little trick is dependent upon a simple arithmetical principle, but it is so neatly disguised that it is rarely discovered. All the performer has to do is to count in his own mind the taps he gives, calling the first "one," the second "two," and so on. The first seven taps may be given upon any part of the dial, but the eighth must fall on the figure twelve, and thenceforward the pencil must travel through the figures in this order: "Eleven," "ten," "nine," "eight," "seven," and so on. It will thus be found that at the tap which, counting from the number the spectator thought of, will make twenty the pencil will have traveled back to that very number.

An example will make the trick perfectly clear. Suppose the hour thought of was 12. The spectator will count the first tap of the pencil as "thirteen," the second as "fourteen," and so on. The eighth tap will complete the twenty, and as the performer is in every case to allow the eighth tap to fall on the figure twelve, so when the spectator cries "Stop" on reaching twenty the pencil will be found at the figure "twelve." I will leave the arithmetical reason for this result to the ingenuity of my readers.—American Boy.

A Young Barber.

Fred Guerini, attired in knee pants and so young and small that it is necessary for him to stand upon a dry goods box in order to reach his customer's face, has for two years been em-



FRED SHAVING A PATRON.

played as a professional barber at Ash-tabula (O.) harbor. Most people think Fred pretty young to engage so actively in business day in and day out, but he says he enjoys the work, and besides he is able to save his money, which, if he is wise, as his business career shows him to be, he will later expend in an education. Fred began work in a shop at the age of ten, and he has worked steadily for two years. The box on which he stands while using his razor is about ten inches high. Fred shows his business tact and capability also in being able to talk entertainingly to the man in the chair.—American Boy.

Interesting For Boys to Know.

The strongest man of modern times was Augustus II. He could roll up a silver plate like a sheet of paper and could twist the strongest horseshoe apart. There are many other wonderful feats of strength and skill which could hardly be credited were it not that they come from such reliable sources. How many boys have ever heard that a Turkish porter can trot at a rapid pace and carry a weight of 600 pounds? That a whale moves with a swiftness that would carry him around the world in less than a fortnight if he were able to go around in an undisputed course? That a swordfish can strike his weapon through a thick plank of a ship, and that a specimen of such a plank with the sword of a fish sticking in it may be seen at the British museum? That a lion is so strong in the mouth that he can leave the impression of his teeth upon a piece of iron? And that Milo, the celebrated athlete of Crete, was so strong that he could easily pull up a tree by the roots and break it in two?

"Children" Grazing on Hills.

It is told of a certain queen of Denmark who was visiting Iceland that in the course of some compliments to the bishop, who had been showing her all that was to be seen, she asked him how many children he had. The Danish word for "children" happens to resemble very closely in sound the Icelandic word for "sheep," and the good bishop, confusing the two, replied, "Two hundred."

"Two hundred?" cried the queen. "How can you possibly maintain such a number?"

"Easily enough, please your majesty," returned the bishop. "In the summer I turn them out upon the hills to graze, and when winter comes I kill and eat them."

Why? The day it breaks, though it never falls; The reason I'm sure I can't see. The night it falls, but it does not break; It's very perplexing to me!

—Charlotte Sedgwick in St. Nicholas.

THE DOLLS OF ALASKA

If one were to make a collection of the dolls of Uncle Sam's children of today, what a funny lot there would be. Think of all the dolls that are to be found in this country—wax, bisque, French, German and just plain American rags. The dolls of the north and the south and the east and the west. And added to them are the dolls of the Cuban babies in their bright dresses and the dolls of the Filipino baby, wooden and stiff, and the dolls of Hawaii, tiny clay images dressed to represent the prominent people of the nation. And then last, but most interesting of all, there are the dolls of Alaska. The dolls of Alaska are not the few that have been taken up to the mining stores. These are novelties in the doll world of the north and are to be looked at through the store windows perhaps, but never handled. The Eskimo babies have their own dolls, with which they have played every day since they were old enough to hold the tiny images in their hands.

The best of the dolls are dressed in suits of fur like those worn by their small owners, and some of the most elaborate have bead jewelry. Dolls are carved from bone and ivory when they are special gifts, and, although these are usually smaller than the wooden dolls, they are much finer and may not be played with every day.

The ivory dolls are often like little images and are carved and dressed to illustrate some legend of the tribe. A favorite of these dolls is called the "owl girl." This doll has the round face of the bird, with its beak and feathers, but the body is that of a child.

Andrew Johnson's Boyhood.

When ten years old, Andrew Johnson, who succeeded Abraham Lincoln as president of the United States, was a ragged street boy in Raleigh, N. C., and had never been to school. Andrew was apprenticed to a tailor and began to learn his trade before he was able to read or write. A benevolent old gentleman in Raleigh used to go about the city reading to the apprentices in the shops, and in the course of time he came upon Andrew. It is supposed that in this way the boy who was to become a president got his first love of reading, for shortly thereafter he began to learn his letters. Ten hours a day he worked at his trade, and the rest of the time, with the exception of a few hours devoted to sleep, he was trying to read. At sixteen he finished his apprenticeship, but he had yet to learn much before he could read well. Then he was fortunate enough to marry a young woman who became his teacher. He opened a tailor shop after he was married, and his wife sat with him while he worked and read to him in the evenings, teaching him writing, geography, arithmetic and spelling.

Don't Have to Wind Them Up.

A little boy was taken by his mother to a toy shop. After looking about him for a long time without satisfying himself that he wanted any one thing more than another the salesman, hoping to please him, brought forth a little plaster mouse. "This mouse when wound up will run all about the floor," said the salesman. Then he wound the mouse up with a key and showed just what it could do. "Eh!" ejaculated the boy. "I don't want that. We've got lots of them at home, and we don't have to wind them up to make them go either."—Montreal Star.

What He Would Have Asked For.

A teacher in the juvenile department of a Sunday school in Rockland, Mass., inquired of his class:

"What did the lame man ask Peter and John for?"

"Alms," promptly answered one of the lads, whereupon another boy thoughtfully followed with:

"If I had been in his place, I should have asked for legs."

The Little Dog and His Master.

Come here, little dog, to thy master's hand; Come; learn to sit up and on two feet to stand. "Oh, must I learn yet, so little and young? Good master, please wait till I grow big and strong." "No, no, little dog. If we wait till we're old, To learn is much harder, I've often been told."



So the good little dog obediently heard. Learned to come and to go at his master's word; Bravely into the deep water to spring. The stick or the flower on shore to bring. And the boy now saw with wondering eyes That learning was pleasant as well as wise. And, taught by example, he quickly began To study and so grew a learned man.

—From the German.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1903, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

JOSIAH C. BEAN, late of Lincoln Plantation, deceased, petition for the appointment of Lizzie Bennett or some other suitable person as administrator, presented by Sadie L. Littlehale, a daughter.

SARAH B. FRENCH, late of Bethel, deceased, first account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, executor.

ALTHEA C. FARWELL, ward, of Bethel; first and final account of Aurelius S. Stevens as guardian, presented by Ellery C. Park, administrator of the estate of said Stevens.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

PROBATE NOTICE.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1903, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

LESLIE D. BROWN, EVAM M. BEAN, FRANCIS A. BEAN, ROSCOE A. BROWN, living in different States and heirs of Charles S. Brown, late of Bethel, deceased, filed petition that Ellery C. Park of said Bethel be licensed to sell and convey real estate belonging to said heirs.

OLIVE BLAKE, late of Gilead, deceased; petition for the appointment of Henry H. Hastings or some other suitable person as Administrator, presented by A. Judson Blake, son and heir.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed administrators with the will annexed of the estate of

CLARK S. EDWARDS, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Herbert A. Edwards,
Fred L. Edwards.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD:—

Bethel, Maine, June 16, 1903.

In conformity with the provisions of Sec. 179 of Chap. 1 of the revised Statutes as amended by Chap. 52 of the Public Laws of 1903, the following is published as a list of the officers and incorporators of the Bethel Savings Bank elected at the annual meeting held by said Bank on Wednesday, the 10th day of June, A. D. 1903, and being within thirty days after such election:

OFFICERS:

President, S. B. Twitchell.

Treasurer and Secretary, A. E. Herrick.

TRUSTEES: S. B. Twitchell, J. M. Philbrook, E. S. Kilborn, J. U. Purinton, G. P. Bean, C. Bisbee,

INCORPORATORS: S. B. Twitchell, A. W. Grover, John Howe, E. S. Kilborn, T. J. Foster, J. G. Gehring, J. M. Philbrook, H. R. Jordan, J. C. Jordan, J. U. Purinton, J. S. Hutchings, C. P. Bean, C. Bisbee, B. W. Kimball, H. P. Wheeler, N. F. Brown, C. E. Barker, E. C. Bowler, Charles Mason, F. F. Bean, J. C. Billings, H. H. Bean, C. C. Bryant, H. N. Upton, E. C. Park, T. G. Lary, William R. Eames, A. E. Herrick, Seth Walker.

Attest: A. E. HERRICK, Secretary.

For 30 Years a Mainstay

WALLACE STAPLES, of Biddeford, Maine writes as to the

True "L.F." Atwood's Bitters

"I would say of this remedy, we have used it for 30 years in our family. My wife has used it since childhood for indigestion, heart burn and bilious troubles. We find it good at all seasons.

As the mother rocks the cradle, love transforms it to a kind of loom whereon her fond fancy weaves a bright-colored future for her child. As the child grows the wise mother feeds his mind with precepts of integrity and industry; his brain and body with all-nourishing food in order that he may be strong for life's battle and find an honored place with men.

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

is the Natural Food—the food whose each integral part has an exact counterpart in the human body—the food that builds the perfect whole because it builds the perfect parts. The perfect food to perfect man. SHREDDED WHEAT Biscuit is more porous than any other food—that means more digestible. It is quickly transformed into rich blood, firm flesh, hardy muscles and an active brain. Sold by all grocers.

Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book, Illustrated in colors) FREE. Address

THE NATURAL FOOD CO., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Green Stuff, Fruit of all kinds, Confectionery, Etc.

First Class Home Bakery.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, MAINE.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Brown

on every box. 25c.

You Can't Afford to use an Old Horse Rake this Year.

At the prospective price of hay you will save enough by using a new rake to pay for it. If you decide to buy, buy the

New York Champion

And be assured that you have the best. Also a full line of

HAYING TOOLS

INCLUDING

Scythes, Snaths, Forks, Rakes, Hay Forks, Hay Carriers, Etc.

ALL AT PRICES RIGHT.

Hastings Bros., Bethel.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.

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Wood Ashes FOR SALE

In any quantity desired. Car load lots a specialty. For prices and particulars, address

SIMON STAHL,

Also Dealer in Coal and Wood.

BETHEL, N. H.



Green Stuff, Fruit of all kinds, Confectionery, Etc.

First Class Home Bakery.

C. A. LUCAS,

BETHEL, MAINE.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Brown

on every box. 25c.

Encouragement For Boys.

It very often happens that a boy has to be busy with work of some kind when he really wants to read and become educated. Now, this desire for education is a splendid thing in a boy. Indeed, there is nothing in the world that is any better. But it often happens that a boy is prevented by circumstances from doing that which would seem to be the best thing for him.

Here is a word of encouragement to such boys. Read all you can in the best papers and magazines. Pick up scraps of information about people and things and make them your own, so that you will remember them. Some day your knowledge, picked up little by little, will be very extensive, and you will find that you compare very favorably with boys who have had much better chances for education than yourself. Console yourself with the thought that some of the best work in the world has been done under very trying circumstances.

Sir Walter Raleigh wrote his "History of the World" during his eleven years' imprisonment. And who knows but you during your years of work, when you would like to enjoy years of study and recreation, may be laying the foundation of some piece of work as great as any Sir Walter Raleigh ever did?—Detroit Free Press.

Harry Did as He Was Told.

A teacher who received as an addition to her primary school flock a small graduate from the kindergarten was impressing upon the new pupil the necessity of quiet movement about the room. "Now, Harry," she said, "go back to your seat and see how still you can come to the desk. Come up like a mouse," she finished by way of illustration.

Whereupon the small Harry returned to his place and dropping upon all fours came nimbly and silently, in true mouse fashion, through the aisle. The outburst of merriment, which neither scholars nor teacher could suppress, at this performance surprised and grieved the heart of the little kindergarten, who saw nothing unusual in it.—New York Times.

He'd Been Busy.

When Wesley was about three years old, a friend who had not seen him for some time greeted him with: "Well, Wesley, what have you been doing since I saw you last?" "Been growin'," was the rather unexpected answer.

The Children's Circus.

After the circus had passed through the town, with its cages of beasts and painted clown, the children neglected their toys and books. And, secretly whispering in cozy nooks, they planned and planned and planned. Ted worked with paint pot and brush without pause. While Marjorie sewed on tinsel and gauze, Rob ran about with the hammer and strings. From mamma they borrowed a thousand things. And worked and worked and worked. Then they nailed up a sign where all might see: The letters were large and in colors three: "A Great Wild Show Perfection at 9." The children all stood in a wretched line and gazed and gazed and gazed.



They placed in the orchard a great white tent. With a sign that read, "Admission One Cent." Inside the tent (of a large dining chair) Crouched Tommy the Lion, and from his lair He growled and growled and growled.

At last down the path the procession filed (The beasts were stubborn, but not very wild). The dolls, for beauties, sat up proud and straight; The goat, as a camel, with pious gait They urged and urged and urged.

Ted was a wild man, with hair in his eyes And coat inside out (a perfect disguise); A clown was Benny with red cheek and lip; Ringmaster Tom flourished high boots and whip; They marched and marched and marched.

A drum and tin horn all their music made, "Toot-a-toot, rub-a-rub" the tune they played; The neighbors crowded at window and door; They had never seen such a sight before; They cheered and cheered and cheered.—Edna A. Foster in Youth's Companion.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

LIZARDS IN GENOA.

The Way They Shed Their Tails and Fool the Kittens.

A writer of Samoa writes in an interesting way of the lizards, little fellows about two inches long, prettily colored in a light and dark shade of brown. They can run up a window pane quite as easily as can the flies on which they feed.

"When alarmed, the lizards are off like a flash of light and will take the most reckless leaps. I have seen them land safe at the end of a twenty foot jump. Yet when cornered they have no hesitation in snapping off the most of their tails.

"That was a maddening puzzle to my small cat. The sight of a mo' any-where was an immediate challenge to the kitten. She would immediately start on the hunt, for the most part a fruitless chase, for the little lizard could skulk off faster than two cats could pursue. Yet when the kitten did succeed in landing on the lizard there followed a scene of bewilderment. The mo' invariably snapped off its tail, which was left wriggling in one part of the veranda, while the lizard ran off a short distance and awaited developments.

"The kitten never knew whether to catch the lizard or the tail. If the mo' moved, the kitten went for it, but she always stopped short to keep an eye on the wriggles of the tail. As soon as she turned back to take care of the tail the mo' got in motion and had to be looked after. Hundreds of times I have watched the dilemma, and the ending was always the same—the lizard got away and the kitten had to be content with the bony tail. But there were lots of lizards about my house sprouting new tails."—Youth's Companion.

Instinct of Animals.

An English periodical says: The instinct whereby wild creatures detect those of the human species who are likely to be hostile to them and those who may be regarded as harmless is of so subtle a quality that it almost appears to partake of the nature of metaphysics. In the nesting season plovers will actually buffet the angler who is fishing too close to their broods, but by the date of the shooting season they would not allow him to get within two fields of them. The wood pigeon seems to know exactly the range of the modern fowling piece and will dash boldly past at an interval of 100 yards and upward, but is careful quickly to put a tree between himself and a sportsman if disturbed at any range within gunshot. The fox knows that he is sacred from guns and will audaciously seize a fallen pheasant and decamp with it within twenty paces of a retriever. He is quite aware that the latter is no foxhound.

The Habit of Acquisition.

"It beats me," said the philosopher, "that people will keep piling up money long after they have several times as much as they'll ever be able to use." Then he went out for a walk. Passing a bookstore, he saw half a dozen very cheap books, which, however, he knew he hadn't time to read and doubted very much if he ever would have time to read. But they were cheap, and he bought them and sent them home to be added to his library, which already contained several times as many books as he would ever have time to read. Nevertheless he continued to wonder at the senseless accumulation of money.—New York Times.

Too Much For Patrick.

The other day a little red faced Irishman approached a postoffice which had three letter boxes outside. One was labeled "City," another "Domestic" and the third "Foreign." He looked at the three in turn and then, as a puzzled expression crossed his face, scratched his head.

"Faith," he was heard to mutter, "I don't know in which way to put th' letter! Sure, Katie's a domestic, an' she lives in th' city, all right, an' she's a furnitur, too; but, begobs, I dunno how th' thing can go in both of th' three holes at wance!"—Columbus Jester.

A NEW CURE FOR FLEAS.

A Simple Exterminator on Animals and in the House.

The New Hampshire experiment station proposes a remedy for fleas which will be new to most people. This is creolin, and it has been found the most satisfactory remedy tried at the station.

For fleas on cats or dogs the animal should be thoroughly washed with a mixture of creolin and water. This will destroy the adults as well as the larvae and thus prevent further breeding. For dogs a 3 per cent solution should be used; for cats a 2 per cent solution, as the fur is more sensitive and the hair finer and will hold the solution longer.

How to Make the Solution. Commercial creolin may be bought at any drugstore as a blackish brown liquid, costing about 25 cents a pint. When this is mixed with water, it forms a milky white solution. A 3 per cent mixture can be made by adding four teaspoonfuls to a quart of water or four tablespoonfuls to a gallon of water. A 2 per cent solution may be made by adding two teaspoonfuls to a quart of water or two tablespoonfuls to a gallon. Shake well and the mixture is ready for use.

Creolin is not poisonous, but the solutions need not be used stronger than here recommended. It should never be used pure internally.

This wash will kill all the fleas on the animal. A thorough wash not only destroys the fleas, but other vermin that may be infesting the skin as well. It cleans the fur, making it soft and smooth, and heals up the small irritations in the skin that occur on flea-infested animals.

Creolin is also a deodorizer. Dogs and cats returning from filthy localities, carrying in their fur putrid odors, when washed in 1 or 2 per cent creolin are rendered inoffensive. It was found very effective when applied to a dog that had killed a skunk. The odor of creolin is a very clean one and is disagreeable to few people.

In the House.

Unless the fleas are removed from houses the wash must be repeated occasionally, as the intruders will soon find a breeding place again in the hair of our household animals. These pests are most likely to breed under carpets, rugs and mats, also under things piled on the floor, such as books, boxes and papers; consequently rugs and mats are more desirable than carpets because the former can be taken out and thoroughly beaten and shaken to remove eggs and larvae of the fleas as well as the adult insects.

If floors contain cracks and crevices, such floors should be scrubbed with a 5 per cent solution of creolin.

The bedding of animals should be thoroughly saturated occasionally with a 5 per cent solution of creolin.

Pushing the Red Polls.

The Red Poll breeders are pushing their breeds as the ideal general purpose animal in strong terms and are using the statement of Hon. James Wilson, secretary of the United States department of agriculture, in which he says, "From data at hand it is shown that the claim made for the Red Polls as the dual purpose breed is fully established, and after an experience of thirteen years I know of no breed comparable to them to meet the requirements of the general farmer."

I do not propose discussing the relative merits of the Shorthorn and Red Poll. The milking strains of these breeds, the former in the World's fair dairy test and the latter in the model dairy at Buffalo, have made enviable reputations as milk producers. The references suffice to support the fact that in each breed there is the foundation upon which can be established a pure breed of dual purpose animals which will meet the hearty approval of farmers generally. The cropping out of partially concealed dairy breeding in occasional animals gives the owners of such cows ample foundation upon which to begin selection, breeding and feeding, and in twenty-five years the expert breeder and feeder can produce animals of superior dairy quality from the females of either breed.—T. A. Borman, Kansas.

Stock Learn to Like Malt Sprouts.

In the manufacture of beer from barley the grain is allowed to sprout, during which process the barley starch is converted into malt sugar. When the tiny sprouts have reached a certain length, the barley is dried and the sprouts shaken off by sieving. In the maltheuses "these sprouts accumulate in very large quantities. They are economical sources of protein, but because of their peculiar taste stock do not at first relish them, but soon become fond of them. They can be fed profitably in small quantities, and the manure from animals fed on malt sprouts is very valuable because of the high per cent of ash.

Agricultural Notes.

Formalin, one pound to twenty-five or thirty gallons of water, is used in treating onion seed for the prevention of smut. It should be used just before planting the seed.

One weed destroyed before seeding is equal to 100 destroyed after the seeds are scattered over the land.

"A farmhouse without shade and fruit trees is indeed a desolate and lonely place to live." And here is another of those reasons "why the boys and girls leave the farm."

A change of scene is just as good for the hens as for their owner.

The Wisconsin experiment station finds that the claim that a nurse crop is necessary for grass and clover sowing is without foundation.

Soil fertility is the farmer's bank account. If we want early vegetables, we must take some chances in early seed sowing.

CURIOUS SCENE IN GENOA.

A Street Where the Sun's Light Is Obscured by Drying Clothes.

One of the most curious scenes in all Italy is to be found in the laundresses' quarter in Genoa. This quarter consists of a short street which is reached by descending a few steps branching off from the main thoroughfare. Buildings of six stories rise on each side of the street, and from every one of their windows is stretched one or more clotheslines sagging with the weight of apparel of every kind and condition. An eternal shadow cast by hundreds of drying garments hangs over this quarter and makes it dark and gloomy. The pedestrian who looks upward toward the blue sky can see nothing but a cloud of variegated shape and color which effectively obscures the light of the sun.

In the center of the street below there stand in a sort of summer house a number of public tanks. Crowds of shrill voiced women gather day by day about this sort of door laundry to exchange the gossip of the quarter and wash out their piles of soiled linen. From the appearance of the lines which stretch and intertwine far above the pavement it is to be judged that all the washing that is done in Genoa at all is done in this particular street.—Detroit Free Press.

The First American Book.

It is a remarkable fact that in a year after the first printing press was established in Cambridge, Mass., or in 1640, an American book was issued from it (being the first published in what are now the United States), which was soon after reprinted in England, where it passed through no less than eighteen editions, the last being issued in 1754, thus maintaining a hold on English popularity for 114 years. This was the "Bay Psalm Book." It passed through twenty-two editions in Scotland, where it was extensively known, the last bearing date 1759, and as it was reprinted without the compiler enjoying pecuniary benefit from its sale we have irrefutable proof that England pirated the first American book, being in reality the original aggressor in this line. This first American work enjoyed a more lasting reputation and had a wider circulation than any volume since of American origin, having passed in all through seventy editions, a very remarkable number for the age in which it flourished.

Vernet at the Sea.

Vernet, the celebrated painter of sea pieces, eager in the study of nature, made several long voyages in his younger days in order to observe the various scenes which the changeable elements exhibit. In one of these excursions undertaken merely for the love of the art a most violent gale of wind arose, when Vernet, without attending to the perils with which he was surrounded, desired one of the sailors to lash him fast to some of the rigging.

Soon after this request was granted the storm increased, attended with thunder and lightning and with every circumstance that could add to the horror of the scene, and consternation and terror sat on every countenance, but in the young painter every emotion was lost in that of admiration, which so wholly engrossed his attention that he every now and then exclaimed in the most enthusiastic terms, "Good heavens, what a noble scene!"

True Blue.

The expression "true blue," which we hear so often, has not even an English parentage, but is said to have been a Spanish saying, which meant that the blood that filled the veins of the aristocracy of Spain was blue in color, while that of inferior mortals was more or less black, and the proverb that "true blue will never stain," instead of meaning, as it is generally supposed, that "a noble heart will never disgrace itself," actually refers to the "blue aprons" worn by butchers on account of their not showing blood stains—a far jump this from the blue blood of the haughty Spanish aristocrat to the humble apron of the butcher's boy.—London Lady.

Whales and Bluefish.

The amount of nourishment required to maintain the life of a whale is something which almost passes human imagination. As many as fourteen seals have been taken from the stomach of a sperm whale, says Nature, and his ordinary diet consists of squids, which often weigh several tons. The whalebone whale simply opens his mouth and takes in jellyfish by the wagon load. The bluefish also has an enormous appetite, and it has been estimated that it requires 10,000,000,000 sardines to feed 1,000,000,000 bluefish every summer.

A Good Deed.

Mother (severely)—Johnny, where is that piece of cake I left here when I went out?

Johnny—I gave it to a hungry little boy, mamma, and, oh, he was so glad to get it!

Mother—Come to my arms, you dear, dear angel. Who was the little boy?

Johnny—Me.

What He Knew.

"Can no child tell me what kind of bird Noah sent out of the ark?" asked the superintendent.

"Billy can," volunteered the children. "His father keeps a bird store."—Judge.

Parlor Folders.

Some of the money spent on folders in the parlor should really go toward buying hardware for the kitchen and tools for the man of the house to work with.—Atchison Globe.

If we gave assistance to each other, no one would be in want of fortune.—Menander.

BLUE STORES

Why Put it off when it Cost so Little

To dress comfortable and able to enjoy these hot days? We will have lots of them before winter, and besides the comfort, its so much more economical to buy a summer suit in Crash, Flannel or Blue Serge—Solid comfort for a little money. And then there's the Summer Underwear, Outing Shirts, new shades in Fancy Hosiery, Neckwear, Everything that's new in Furnishings found here, Don't forget we are selling "Kirchbaumer Guaranteed" line of Clothing. Remember we clothe the Boys. Your coming merely to look will please us.

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VOLUME IX.—NO

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